Begin Reading To-day the Story for Boys, **JACK HARKAWAY'S SON:** A Tale of Thrilling Adventure of a Bright, Manly Boy in the Boston American To-day.

GLAD IM NOT OUT SIDE

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Probably fair to-night and Thursday; slightly higher temperature Thursday; northerly to westerly winds.

High water: 12:15 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
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NIGHT EDITION

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"FLORODORA" GIRL FLEES WOMAN AFTER ALLEGED LOVE ADVENTURE

40 KILLED IN RIOTS IN POLAND

Bomb Thrown at Soldiers in Bialystok and Troops Fire on the People.

OVER 200 ARE WOUNDED

WARSAW, Poland, Aug. 16.—Advices received to-day from Bialystok, in the government of Grodno, give some details of the rioting which occurred there.

The disturbances were of a serious nature and outbreaks occurred in various parts of the city. During the course of the rioting a bomb was thrown at a detachment of soldiers, killing two and wounding three others.

The troops were called out and there was firing on the people in all parts of the town. The casualties so far are reported as forty killed and over 200 wounded.

As the result of the trouble all the shops and factories are closed and traffic has been stopped.

TIFLIS, Russian Transcaucasia, Aug. 16.—The Armenian newspaper Mshak prints the following estimate of losses which have resulted from the recent disturbances in the districts of Caucasus.

Nineteen villages wholly destroyed, twenty-two villages partly destroyed, 2,000 buildings burned, 231 persons killed, fifty-eight persons injured, nine persons missing; total loss, including ruined crops, $5,000,000.

The greatest damage was caused in the town of Makhichevan, where 180 shops were pillaged or destroyed, 138 houses were burned and twenty-three safes were blown open and rifled.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—The Mittags Zeitung is authority for the statement that the Thirteenth Russian Army Corps and two brigades of artillery will leave St. Petersburg within a few days for Manchuria to reinforce General Linievitch's army.

CZAR WILL ISSUE NOTE TO POWERS IF CONFERENCE FAILS

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 16.—From an authentic source it is learned that the altered project of the national assembly and the amnesty ukase which have been prepared give satisfaction to the Zemstvoists. Their promulgation is awaiting definite news from the peace conference at Portsmouth. If Baron Komura does not modify his demands, the Czar will issue an appeal to the people of Russia, and will lay the case before the powers in a diplomatic note.

The general feeling was thus expressed by Count Milutin: "The Portsmouth conference already has changed American opinion in our favor. When the national assembly meets to represent free Russia, the world's sympathy will be on our side. The Japanese terms of peace have demonstrated that the yellow peril is real."

The admiralty is showing considerable activity. It has lately dispatched submarines to the Far East. The Amur River has been mined, and the Baltic coast defences are being re-enforced.

"I am going to marry Ralph Ash. He has asked me to be his wife and I have accepted, and am going to cut loose from all my old acquaintances and surroundings and settle down to a quiet domestic life."—*Nan Patterson's statement to friends who claim she was ignorant that he was married.*

From a recent photograph of the actress, accused of killing "Caesar" Young.

NAN PATTERSON, 'FLORODORA" GIRL, AS SHE APPEARS IN EVENING GOWN.

HORSEWHIP THREAT FOR NAN PATTERSON

Girl Said by Friends to Have Believed Ralph Ash Was Single and That He Was Going to Make Her His Wife—Ash's Sister-in-Law Breaks Up Affair—Nan Denies Flight.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN LEASED WIRE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Nan Patterson's name is again involved in a love tangle in which a married man is mentioned. The pretty "Florodora" girl, who barely escaped the electric chair after her tragic romance with "Caesar" Young, has suddenly fled from New York.

Threats of horsewhipping are said to have been made against her by Mrs. Victor D. Handy of No. 758 West End avenue, sister-in-law of Ralph Ash, a Duluth lumber man. Nan had said she was going to marry Ash and settle down. Friends to whom she said this declare she believed Ash to be unmarried. He has, however, a wife and four children. Now comes Mrs. Handy's denunciation of Nan and the latter's departure, leaving word behind that she has gone to Washington.

"I am going to marry Ralph Ash. He asked me to be his wife and I have accepted, and am going to cut loose from all my old acquaintances and surroundings and settle down to a quiet domestic life."

Nan Patterson, it was learned to-day, made this statement to friends before being told that Mrs. Handy was after her with a threat of horsewhipping. One of those to whom Nan spoke of her contemplated marriage to Ash said to a reporter: "Nan certainly believed Mr. Ash to be an unmarried man.

"She told me at the Brighton Beach race track two weeks ago that he had asked her to marry him. There is absolutely no reason that could have made her suspect that he was married and the father of four children.

"Nan introduced me to Ash at the traeck and from his conduct toward her I actually believed that the prospective marriage that she told me about was a settled fact.

NAN WAS HAPPY.

"Nan expressed herself as so happy over the anticipated event and told that at last she was beginning to feel that there was a real chance in life in store for her.

"She spoke with joy of the new life she was going to lead, a nice, quiet domestic life, away from her old haunts and friends, and from Broadway and late suppers, 'just a simple, good little housewife,' as she expressed herself."

Before he became acquainted with Nan Patterson four weeks ago, Ash was frequently seen at Broadway restaurants with a young woman bearing a striking resemblance to her. He has since said that the resemblance is marvelous.

The young woman is believed to be Miss Lillian Bond, who has been receiving theatrical offers to impersonate Nan on the stage.

Being warned that something serious might happen to her, the actress gave up her apartments in the Cambridge Court Hotel, at Seventh avenue and Forty-ninth street, where she was registered as "Helen Needham," leaving word for callers that she had gone to Washington.

Mrs. Handy tried to have a personal interview with Nan Patterson on two occasions, but failed. Once she declares the actress escaped in an electric hansom.

"I would like to meet that woman in a dark street," said Mrs. Handy to-day. "While I know my position, I feel that a mixup and blackened eyes might result."

SHARPLY SCORES NAN.

Mrs. Handy is a former Syracuse woman, and is bitter in her denunciation of the "Florodora" girl, whom she declares met her brother-in-law only four weeks ago. Since that time, she asserts, Ash has gained

Continued on 2d Page, 5th Column

Deadlock Over Sakhalin and Indemnity.

PEACE HOPE WANES

Fear That Portsmouth Conference May Be Ended Before Saturday.

Long Messages Pass Between the Russian and Japanese Envoys and Their Rulers.

By J. Frank Davis.

THE WENTWORTH, Newcastle, N. H., Aug. 16.—The outlook for peace is more gloomy to-day than it has been since the envoys first met in conference. It is evident that the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries, unyielding on the main points at issue, are waiting for positive instructions from their governments on every step taken regarding the cession of Sakhalin and the payment of an indemnity. Minister Takahira, the junior Japanese envoy, was engaged late into the night in preparing despatches for his government. For the first time since his arrival here he had dinner served in his apartments in company with Mr. Dennison, the American counsellor.

The Japanese envoys left for the conference earlier than usual to-day, starting shortly after nine o'clock, and the Russians were fully twenty minutes behind them. All members of the respective missions were bundled up in heavy winter clothing and overcoats when they entered their cars. The rain which began early yesterday continued all through the day and all through the night, at times coming down in torrents. To-day it had settled down to a steady drizzle.

A rumor was afloat early to-day that M. Witte, the chief Russian envoy, was sick and would not be able to take part in the conference to-day. It was even asserted that it had been decided to postpone this morning's meetings until to-morrow. There was no truth in either report. M. Witte was as rugged and well as ever.

PESSIMISM PREVAILS.

The daily session of the conference began with blackest pessimism in the atmosphere.

It is understood that the subject to be considered to-day was No. 7 of the peace conditions, which is the one relating to the cession of the Chinese Eastern Railroad to China.

The conference will last through to-day, perhaps to-morrow. But unless Komura or Witte recedes from the position each has assured the other, the world and, most important, their sovereigns and the people of their countries, he would never give up, the peace meeting seems doomed to come to an abrupt end before Saturday.

The well-inofrmed here would not be surprised if the end came to-morrow.

A long cablegram came to the Japanese envoys yesterday afternoon from Tokio. The entire force of translators and copyists of the mission was employed for hours in its deciphering. Presumably it was a

Continued on Page 4, 1st Column.

STORY OF DETECTIVE'S DEATH IS TOLD AGAIN

DETECTIVE WHITE'S CROSS-EXAMINATION IN EVANS SHOOTING CASE STILL ON.

Increased interest in the trial of Joseph Evans, charged with the murder of George L. Fraser, a private detective, was manifested by a crowd that jammed the Somerville court room to-day when the case was resumed, and Detective White's cross-examination was continued by Lawyer O'Neil.

Mrs. Gertrude C. Barber, who acted as the housekeeper of Evans and to see whom the husband, Allan T. Barber and the detectives invaded the Evans home between 11 and 12 o'clock at night, sat in the court room during the proceedings preliminary to the opening of the murder trial. She was attractively dressed and sat so that she had a good view of the prisoner's pen in which Evans sat.

Contrast With Wife.

In striking contrast to her girlish appearance was that of Mrs. Rebecca Evans whose marriage with the prisoner was annulled a few months ago. Mrs. Evans is about fifty years of age, and the gray in her hair and the deep lines of her face show indications of suffering.

Both these women may be called as witnesses.

Police Captain Robert E. Perry who is prosecuting the case said to-day that he had not decided definitely as to whether he would call Mrs. Barber to the stand.

"She was in bed asleep when the de-

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

RICH AMERICAN LOST IN EUROPE

Mayor Collins received a cablegram today from the consul-general of the United States at London stating that Enoch Emery, a wealthy American, had mysteriously disappeared from Paris while on a tour of France.

A Mr. Thornton, a friend of the missing American, employed Detective Sweeney of No. 5 Regent street, London, to locate the missing man.

The cable dispatch states that the missing man has a brother, Charles Emery, somewhere in the neighborhood of Cape Cod, and requests the brother to communicate with Detective Sweeney. The missing man is reported to be engaged in the mining business in Siberia.

BIG DRUG TRUST FORMING.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 16.—A movement is in progress to unite the wholesale drug houses of Canada, seventeen in number, with proposed capitalization at $6,000,000.

RECORD PRICES FOR MACKEREL

Mackerel were in great demand on T wharf to-day, spirited bidding sending the price up to nineteen cents a fish. This is the highest price paid this season for mackerel out of the hold. The Corsair, Captain George Hamar, brought in 9,000 mackerel, and the Arthur James, Captain Archie Devine, had 8,000. Their fishes were the first mackerel, except "tinkers," landed here in ten days. The demand was four times greater than the supply to-day. Both schooners hail from Gloucester.

WOULD-BE SUICIDE RUNS FROM HOSPITAL

STAMFORD, Ct., Aug. 16.—While being cared for in the hospital, after making an attempt to commit suicide by stabbing himself in the arm with a pocket knife, Frederick W. Daly, supposed to belong in Farmington, N. H., leaped from a window and escaped. He is about thirty-five years old, and the police say acted as though demented.

STORY OF DETECTIVE'S KILLING REPEATED IN COURT TO-DAY

COMPANION OF TRAGEDY'S VICTIM HELD ON RACK BY ACCUSED MAN'S COUNSEL

WIFE OF EVANS SEATED NEAR MRS. BARBER

Contrast Between Two Women Remarked by Throng Which Filled the Court Room.

HEARING'S PROGRESS SLOW

tectives called at the house," said Captain Perry, "and didn't see what took place. I have had her in court every day so that I might call her if she is wanted."

The story of Mrs. Rebecca Evans is to the effect that the prisoner married her for her money, and that after getting all she had, left her, hired Mrs. Barber as housekeeper, and then got their marriage annulled. Mrs. Evans was dressed in black and wore a large black straw hat with a long plume of the same color. She and Mrs. Barber did not speak.

Cross-Examines White.

Lawyer O'Neil, counsel for Evans, continued the cross-examination of Detective White.

Q.—Did you ever have a license as a detective? A.—No.

Q.—You said you studied law? A.—Yes, and was admitted to the bar in St. John's, N. F.

Q.—Have you ever tried to think what Evans said when he came to the door? A.—Yes, but I did not hear what he said.

Q.—After the shot was fired, what did you hear. A.—I heard a voice saying, in a gasping way, "I am shot!" I believe it was Fraser's voice.

Q.—Were you in the kitchen when Fraser's body dropped? A.—Yes.

Q.—What did you do then? A.—I jumped over the body, ran to the door, and cried, "Evans has a gun."

Examination Is Slow.

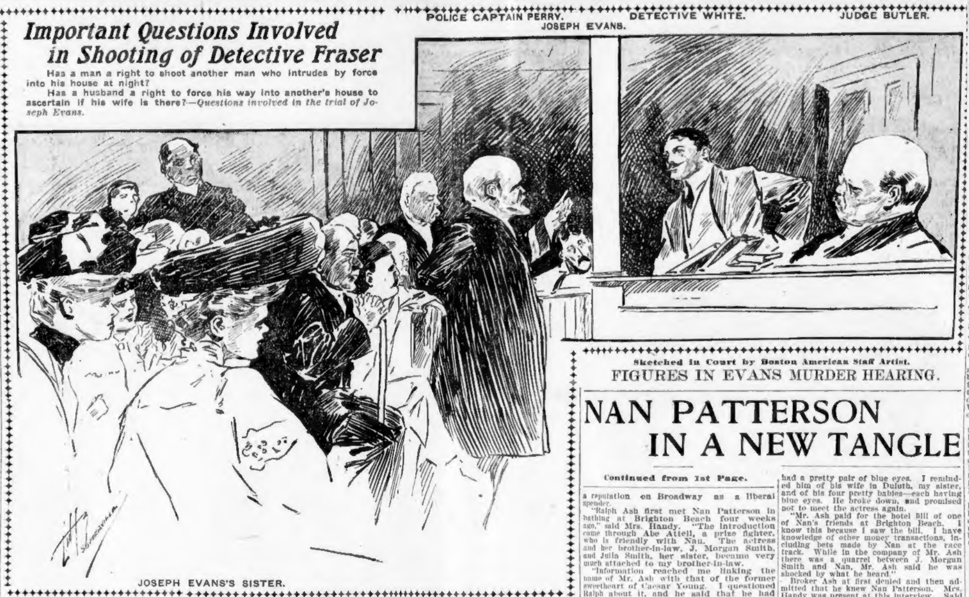
As the examination proceeded Detective White was compelled to tell over and over again the incidents of the tragedy. Evans sat in the prisoners' box apparently bored at the sluggish way in which the case was proceeding. So frequently did Mr. O'Neil repeat the same question that Judge Butler admonished the young lawyer that the witness had answered it time and time again.

At one time Evans laughed and winked at some one in the audience. Detective White wore a look of disgust on his face. He chewed gum industriously and made his replies sharply. Nearly half an hour was taken up in asking White about a light in a house opposite the Evans home. For what reason was not apparent.

Important Questions Involved in Shooting of Detective Fraser

Has a man a right to shoot another man who intrudes by force into his house at night?

Has a husband a right to force his way into another's house to ascertain if his wife is there?—*Questions involved in the trial of Joseph Evans.*


POLICE CAPTAIN PERRY.
JOSEPH EVANS.
DETECTIVE WHITE.
JUDGE BUTLER.
JOSEPH EVANS'S SISTER.

Sketched in Court by Boston American Staff Artist.

FIGURES IN EVANS MURDER HEARING.

WILL DECIDE RIGHT TO DEFEND THE HOME

By Clement L. Pollock.

In the trial for murder of Joseph Evans, which is going on in the Somerville court, a point vital to every citizen of the Commonwealth—of the nation—is at stake.

It has to do with the real privilege under the law that a man has to protect himself in his own home against invasion. That is the whole point in this murder trial, although the lawyers for the defence seem to want to muddle the situation by trying to question that Evans fired the shot.

A constitutional right for every man to protect himself and his home looms up above the mere matter of a commonplace murder. If there is nothing in this case but the shooting of a so-called detective there is nothing to attract more than local attention.

But if the point of a man's right to protect his home is raised—that is something that interests every resident of New England.

Incidentally, there is another question that might be mooted in this connection. That is, has a man a right to make a midnight raid on a house if he suspects that his wife is there?

The Constitution of the United States does not take this matter into consideration, and there is nothing that gives the man authority, so it will be claimed in this trail, to dash into a man's house without a warrant.

The facts in this case so far as they have been brought to light by the trial are these:

The Facts in the Case.

Mrs. Gertrude C. Barber, young, vivacious, attractive, did not like her husband. She left him and became the housekeeper of Joseph Evans. Her husband, for some reason that has not yet been disclosed, wanted to see her—and he wanted to see her at night, about 11:15.

Barber got detectives to help him. He and they got the police to assist them.

Right here is one of the most important points that the police commissioners of this city have to consider:

Why did the policeman accompany these detectives—so-called—to this house on that night? What right had the city of Somerville to justify the invasion of this home without any legal reason?

Here is a question that may be answered in the hearing. It has not been answered officially yet, and a great many people would like to know by what right Sergeant Carter, Inspector Damary and some other policemen accompanied Barber and his selected sleuths to this house.

The dead man, George L. Fraser, it appears from the sworn testimony of Detective Richard White, had no right whatever to enter the house of Joseph Evans at any time uninvited, let alone at between 11 and 12 o'clock at night.

White said on the stand that his idea was not to go in unless Mr. Evans invited him, but that he did not have time to properly make his request and get a reply before Evans opened the door and Fraser was in and in a clinch with Evans.

No Witness Saw Shot Fired.

So far in the trial there has been no witness who saw who fired the shot that killed the detective. White said that after he had got a light in the room he saw Evans, the man accused of the shooting, with a revolver in the room. There seems to be no doubt about the revolver. It was from it, all agree, that the fatal shot was fired.

The lawyers for the defendant have not admitted that Evans fired the shot. White testified that he practically admitted it. The idea of the defence, according to what Mr. Witte and Mr. O'Neil have done so far, is not to admit anything—to first make the prosecution prove that Evans fired the shot and after that, may be, prove that the man who did it was not justified.

The proceedings of this trial are unique. A captain of police, who has never had any legal training except what has happened in connection with his career as a policeman, is the prosecuting lawyer. In this instance he is Captain Perry, a level-headed policeman—but as to being a lawyer the captain himself would not claim that he is.

Against him there are Martin Witte and John O'Neil—members of the bar. Yesterday there were verbal passages between the grizzled captain and Mr. O'Neil that do not conform to the dignity of the courts of the Commonwealth.

The trial is resumed to-day. White is again on the stand. The probabilities are that no defence will be put in—the lawyers for the defendant will not say as to that yet.

CHEER IN RAIN FOR FARMERS

The New England farmer is a happy man to-day for it is raining everywhere throughout that district and the crops are getting what they have been sorely in need of for weeks. It looks as if there would be plenty of rain before the sun shines again as there isn't any prospect of clearing weather in sight now.

The rainfall in Nantucket has been heaviest, where 2.16 inches has fallen. At Northfield, Vermont, .78 inch of rain has fallen and in Portland, Maine, 1.18 inches. In Boston and vicinity .52 inch of rain had fallen up to 8 a. m.

The temperature is down to 58 in Boston. At Nantucket it is 68. Portland, Eastport and Northfield, Vt., are the coldest places in the New England States, with the mercury at 52. The wind is northeast to north, and is blowing at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

Jack Harkaway's Son, one of the most thrilling stories ever printed in a newspaper, begins to-day in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Don't miss the beginning of this exciting tale of adventure.

MISS ALICE MAY GO TO CHINA

MANILA, Aug. 16.—The Taft party was tendered a magnificent reception at Iloilo. There was a parade in which the civic and military forces took part and a banquet attended by over 300 people. The party sails to-morrow to inspect the sugar plantations of Bacolod.

The Dowager Empress of China is anxious to know whether Miss Alice Roosevelt will visit Pekin. She has made several inquiries through the Chinese consul here, making it understood that if the President's daughter visits the Chinese capital she will be accorded a cordial reception. If Miss Roosevelt decides to visit Pekin Mr. and Mrs. Corbin will accompany her.

TENNIS CHAMPION LEAVES MONTREAL

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 16.—Miss May Sutton, Pasadena, Cal., champion woman tennis player of the United States and Great Britain, declined to remain in Montreal more than a few hours and local tennis enthusiasts are greatly disappointed, as they had counted on seeing her play at the Cote Stantoine courts, Westmount. Owing to the rush of tourists she was unable to get rooms that pleased her, so she left for Cincinnati, where she will play in a tournament on the twenty-sixth.

ALDERMEN TO TESTIFY ON BRIBERY CHARGES

DISTRICT ATTORNEY SUGHRUE TO CALL THEM BEFORE SPECIAL GRAND JURY.

Witnesses to be Summoned Before "Graft" Grand Jury

Frank J. Linehan
Daniel A. Whelton
John E. Baldwin
Fdederick E. Bolton
Edward J. Bromberg
Edward J. Cauley
Louis M. Clark
James M. Curley
H. A. Frothingham
Wm. J. Hennessey
James F. Nolan
Frank J. O'Toole
Patrick Bowen

Comprising the full Board of Aldermen

George Burroughs, of the Dock Trust.

George J. DeBlois, of the Dock Trust.

In announcing the calling of a special session of the grand jury to investigate the charges of bribery made aainst ten members of the Board of Aldermen by Alderman Frank J. Linehan, District Attorney Sughrue declared that he would summon probably every member of the board, in addition to several outside persons.

To-day these summons are being issued and will be served as quickly as possible. It will bring to the grand jury room for the first time in Boston all of one section of the city government. Alderman Linehan, who made the accusations, will probably be the principal witness, and what he divulges may give the District Attorney other names of men to be called as witnesses.

To Summon Every Alderman.

Mr. Sughrue says:

"I shall summon everybody who knows or might reasonably be expected to know anything about the suggested bribery."

"Presumably Alderman Linehan will be one of the first of the witnesses whom you will summon?"

"I shall summon Alderman Linehan and every other member of the Board of Aldermen," replied Mr. Sughrue. "Perhaps a better way to put it is that I shall take steps to summon everybody and anybody whom I think might be able to throw any light on the subject matter of investigation.

"The evidence will be presented fully and fairly to the Grand Jury, and whatever it decides should be done will be done. That is all it is possible to say at present."

Meanwhile George Burroughs, treasurer of the National Dock Trust, will be a principal witness, it is now believed. It was because of their act in voting a franchise to the Dock Trust over the Mayor's veto that the Aldermen were accused. No charge has been brought against either Linehan, Bromberg or Whelton. These latter two will be called as a precaution.

Burroughs Is Pleased.

Mr. Burroughs is glad at the turn the entire affair has taken. He has admitted having paid money to labor leaders for their influence in securing the passage of the dock grab, but declares he has paid it in no other way. His testimony before the grand jury, however, is expected to be highly sensational.

"I am very glad that it has turned out this way," said Mr. Burroughs. "If I am summoned I will go willingly before the Grand Jury and tell them all I know about this alleged bribery of Aldermen. That will be nothing, because there was no bribery at all.

"Alderman Linehan has accused members of the Board of Aldermen, in this case, as he has done many times before, without having anything whatsoever to back up his statements. The vote of the Board for an investigation is the best way to clear everything up and show that there is nothing in it."

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening	1 p.m.
Adventure	5	5¼
Allouez	33½	33¾
Amalgamated	84	85¼
American Telephone	143¾	143
American Sugar	144½	145
American Woolen	39¼	39½
American Woolen pfd.	104¾	104½
Atchison	90¼	90⅜
Bingham	30¾	30½
Boston & Maine	178	178
Centennial	24¼	25
Copper Range	66½	68⅜
Franklin	12	12¾
Granby	7¼	7⅜
Greene Con.	24⅜	24½
Mass. Gas	50⅜	51⅛
Mass. Gas pfd.	88	88½
Mohawk	54½	54½
North Butte	35	35¼
Osceola	98	98
Parrot	25	25
Shoe Machinery pfd.	86	86½
Tecumseh	7	7
Trinity	8½	8½
United Cop.	35½	35⅝
United States Steel	35⅞	36⅛
United States Steel pfd.	104¾	104⅝
United Fruit	107	108
U. S. Mining	32¼	32⅜
Union Pacific	133¾	134½
Utah	45	45¼
Wolverine	119	119

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Amalgamated Copper	84	85⅛
American Locomotive	50½	50½
American Smelting	129½	130⅛
American Sugar	144⅝	144¾
Atchison	89⅞	90¼
Baltimore & Ohio	113¾	114
Brooklyn Transit	70⅝	70¼
Canadian Pacific	159½	159½
Chesapeake & Ohio	50½	50⅝
Chicago, Great West.	22⅜	21⅞
Colorado Fuel & Iron	46	46⅜
Erie	48¾	48½
Erie 1st preferred	85½	85½
Louisville & Nashville	150⅛	150½
Metropolitan	120⅜	120⅜
Mexican Central	23⅝	23⅜
Missouri Pacific	104	104⅜
New York Central	154⅝	154⅜
Ontario & Western	55	55⅜
Pennsylvania	144½	145¼
People's Gas	105½	105½
Reading	109⅝	111⅛
Rock Island	34½	34½
Southern Pacific	68⅜	67½
Southern Railway	35½	35⅝
St. Paul	184½	185½
Union Pacific	133⅜	134½
United States Steel	35⅞	36⅛
United States Steel preferred	104½	104⅝
Wisconsin Central	29	29⅜
Wisconsin Central preferred	57	58⅝

STOLE TO BUY FOOD FOR HOME

John C. Byrne, thirty years of age, a Southern gentleman of refinement, will be in court to-day charged on two counts with breaking and entering and larceny. He says he stole to buy food for his wife and little child and his story has been found to be true. His home is No. 4 Worcester Place.

Byrne says a week ago his family was destitute. He tried hard to get work, but couldn't. Then he got discouraged and meeting some strangers began drinking and eating with them. While intoxicated, the idea of robbing a house took possession of him.

He went to Roxbury and selected the residence of George F. Clarke at No. 1 Plymouth street as a good place to operate. This was on August 10. In broad daylight he forced a window and crawled in. At the sideboard he took a bracer and then partook of a hearty meal. While ransacking the house he overlooked the most valuable article in it, a brooch set with twenty large pearls and valued at $500. Nevertheless, he got away with $215 worth of small jewelry and other articles and an opera cape valued at $100. All the articles he pawned in South End pawnshops.

Dazzled by his success, Byrne went to Roxbury two days later and ransacked the residence of William Atkinson at No. 2 Plymouth street. He made a good haul of small articles there and sold them in South End pawnshops.

The opera cape taken from the Clarke residence lead to Byrne's arrest. In an uptown pawnshop Monday afternoon the inspectors' attention was attracted by it, and by reference to the manifold they discovered that the article had been stolen from No. 1 Plymouth street.

A description of the man who pawned the garment was secured and Byrne was found and placed under arrest. Under lock and key he broke down and told his pitiful story. His wife is heartbroken over the arrest.

NAN PATTERSON IN A NEW TANGLE

Continued from 1st Page.

a reputation on Broadway as a liberal spender.

"Ralph Ash first met Nan Patterson in bathing at Brighton Beach four weeks ago," said Mrs. Handy. "The introduction came through Abe Attell, a prize fighter, who is friendly with Nan. The actress and her brother-in-law, J. Morgan Smith, and Julia Smith, her sister, became very much attached to my brother-in-law.

"Information reached me linking the name of Mr. Ash with that of the former sweetheart of Caesar Young. I questioned Ralph about it, and he said that he had been inroduced to a young woman named Helen Needham, and that afterward he found out she was Nan Patterson.

"When I asked how he came to discover the identity of the Patterson girl, Mr. Ash said to me that he had known Helen Needham three days, and was surprised when she asked him if he really liked her. He replied that he did. She said, 'Would you like me just as much if you knew who I am?' He again replied in the affirmative. Then she said, 'I'm Nan Patterson.'

"I upbraided Ralph for his conduct, and he replied that would have given $1,000 if he could have avoided the introduction.

"Ralph visited the Considine Brothers saloon at Broadway and Forty-second street in company with Nan and met a lot of her sporting acquaintances, including horsemen, prize fighters and actresses.

"The pair also dined at the Spaulding on Forty-third street and visited the Hotel Astor.

AGREED TO LEAVE HER.

"At this juncture, a week ago, a supposed friend of the Patterson girl came to me with new information. I immediately called Mr. Ash on the telephone, and he promised to quit Nan's company.

"I threatened to write to the City National Bank of Duluth to an official I knew and have his bank account stopped. It is not true that Ralph spent $5,000 with Nan and her friends, but he did get rid of a small-sized fortune.

"A few days ago Mr. Ash said that Nan had a pretty pair of blue eyes. I reminded him of his wife in Duluth, my sister, and of his four pretty babies—each having blue eyes. He broke down, and promised not to meet the actress again.

"Mr. Ash paid for the hotel bill of one of Nan's friends at Brighton Beach. I know this because I saw the bill. I have knowledge of other money transactions, including bets made by Nan at the race track. While in the company of Mr. Ash there was a quarrel between J. Morgan Smith and Nan, Mr. Ash said he was shocked by what he heard."

Broker Ash at first denied and then admitted that he knew Nan Patterson. Mrs. Handy was present at this interview. Said Ash:

"I know Nan Patterson and met her a month ago at Brighton Beach, under the assumed name of Helen Needham. I admit visiting the Metropole with her and have been in her company several times. But I never spent thousands of dollars on her, as has been asserted. I am too poor to spend a fortune on a woman acquaintance."

NAN IN WASHINGTON SAYS STORY IS FULL OF FABRICATIONS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Nan Patterson, accompanied by a girl friend who has been her constant visitor in New York, arrived here last night and is to remain two or three weeks with Miss Patterson's mother.

The attention of Miss Patterson was called to the story of her departure from New York. She said:

"The story is full of fabrications. It is not true that I left New York in a hurry. My mother has letters from me of last Friday and of previous dates stating that I was to come to Washington at this time and forge New York. We propose to stay here for a few days and then go into the country and forget it all. It is a pity that under the circumstances a story like this should be written about me."

TAGGART WROTE TO HIS WIFE TO FORGIVE HIM

Letters Written While He Was in Military Prison Figure in Divorce Suit.

WOOSTER, O., Aug. 16.—Letters written by Major Taggart to his wife figured extensively in the now famous divorce suit.

In an effort to show that Taggart had written to his wife while he was imprisoned asking that she plead as she never had before, counsel attempted to introduce a part of a letter, and a long legal wrangle followed. The Court ruled in favor of the admission of the letter. Major Taggart admitted that he wrote the words "because it was the only way to get out prison."

Another passage in the letter which Major Taggart wrote to his wife when he was held at Fort Leavenworth was: "Oh, Grace, please send for Colonel Miner." Smyser asked the witness if he did not mean that his wife should see Colonel Miner. The plaintiff identified twenty letters which he had written to his wife, and in which he urged that she forgive him and again live with him. Two letters written at Fort Leavenworth were admitted.

"I never knew what it was to be unhappy," Taggart said in one. "In all those years I could see an all day affection which made my home an heaven on earth.

"If all the saints had come below to say something would come between us I would not have believed it. I humbly pray to God that He and you will forgive me for the part I have taken in all this.

"In speaking of Chick did you write that the malicious things that were said about you were due to your absolute faith that everybody was as innocent as you?

"There was no reason why any one should be happier."

MAILLOUX INQUEST PUT OFF TILL FALL

Failure of witnesses to appear at an inquest ordered on the death of Miss Florence Mailloux, the pretty young Providence girl who died at the private hospital of Mrs. Cummings in Chelsea, under peculiar circumstances, caused Judge Bosson to-day to postpone the inquest until September 6.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE REASON FOR IT.

In driving out the impurities by strengthening each organ of the body to do its work properly, is the reason why Father John's Medicine is the best remedy ever prescribed for building you up if you are run down. It is all pure nourishment.

FACES CHARGE OF MURDERING WOMAN TODAY

George Morris Arraigned for Shooting Woman Who Passed as His Wife.

LOWELL, Aug. 16.—George P. Morris, a loomfixer, who shot and killed Jenie Spalding, who passed as his wife, at the Middlesex railroad station on the afternoon of August 8, was arraigned in the District Court to-day.

At the time of the shooting Morris was drunk and the woman, jealous of the attentions of some female friends of Morris, had quarrelled with him in the station.

After the quarrel Morris left the place and went to a store nearby where he is believed to have bought a revolver. When he returned he fired four shots at close range at the woman. Morris then tried to shoot himself, but his pistol did not discharge, and he was overpowered by policemen and witnesses.

After Morris was arrested $1,062 was found in his pockets and it is believed that the dead woman had just raised a mortgage on a home she owned in North Chelmsford.

POLICEMAN FINED FIVE DAYS' PAY

Charged with neglect of duty and disobedience of orders in permitting a person to remain within the fire lines after having been ordered to remove him, Patrolman John A. Wragg of the Roxbury Crossing Station has been fined five days' pay.

Picture Making at Lloyd's

Developing and Printing is a large department of our Photographic business. We make very good pictures as quickly as they can be done decently. Films can be sent very safely by mail.

"Picture Making at Lloyd's," a brief account of Developing and Printing, with prices free on application.

Andrew J. Lloyd & Co.

2 Stores { Down Town, 315 Washington St.
Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

SUICIDE'S WILL GIVES $200,000 TO THE PUBLIC

Worcester Hermit Who Hanged Himself Leaves Fortune to Public Parks.

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Aug. 16.—William A. Richardson, the hermit, who committed suicide by hanging himself, has left his property, estimated at $200,000, to the city of Worcester to improve its park system, providing no animals shall be kept in Elm Park except aquatic birds. He cuts off his only living relative, his cousin, Mrs. Ellen M. Allen of Walpole, with $15,000, and his houshold effects. If the city of Worcester does not accept the money under the restrictions named, the entire property is to revert to Mrs. Allen.

Richardson is the aged recluse who lived alone in the Flagg block and who hanged himself on account of ill-health, after notifying Attorney H. L. Parker, his lawyer, to call on him. Parker found the old man dead. The will has just been filed in the Worcester Probate Court by Parker, who is one of the executors.

Elm Park, which is principally cited in the will, is Worcester's principal park. Deer and squirrels are kept in the park, in addition to several aquatic birds. By the will it will be necessary to remove the deer and squirrels to some other park. Richardson said in the will that he thought some other park more suited to keeping animals in captivity than Elm Park.

He includes Newton Hill, adjoining Elm Park, in the Park proper. He stipulates that no structure shall ever be erected on the hill except a flag-staff, also that no vehicles except baby carriages shall be allowed on that part of the park between the boulevard and Agricultural street.

SOCIETY GIRL STOPS RUNAWAY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The coolness and expert horsemanship of Miss Eleanor Hoyt, of New York, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Edward C. Hoyt, the millionaire president of the United States Leather Company, saved her from death in a thrilling runaway at Stamford, Ct.

Hanging far over the dashboard of the frail trap, which the maddened animal was whirling from one side of the road to the other, the girl clung to the reins and kept the horse in the middle of the road until it stopped from sheer exhaustion.

Miss Elsie Morrell, who also was in the trap, was thrown out and suffered severely from shock and bruises.

Miss Hoyt, after bringing the animal to a stop, went back for her friend and took her to the Hoyt home. After reaching the house Miss Hoyt's coolness forsook her, and she suffered a severe attack of hysteria.

DANVERS WOMAN IS GONE; SOUGHT HERE

Mrs. Edwin G. Blodgett of Danvers disappeared from her home in that town Sunday afternoon and no tidings of her have yet been obtained. It is believed that she is in or near Boston, and the Danvers authorities have requested the Boston police to look for her here.

The missing woman is a native of Danversport, and is about twenty-eight years of age.

MISS TUCKER SITS UP.

EAST ROCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 16.—Miss Mary A. Tucker, the Providence school teacher who was found in a swamp in the Lebanon woods, after being lost for about two weeks, has gained steadily, and is now able to sit at table daily and take solid food.

FRANK FERDINAND
Washington and Warren Sts.
At the Dudley Street Elevated Terminal Station
7 Minutes' Ride From South Station.
10 Minutes' Ride From North Station.

THIS ELEGANT WHITE ENAMEL BED, BRASS RAILS, SPINDLES, CAPS, VACES,

$5.00

WITH NATIONAL SPRING AND GOOD, SOFT TOP MATTRESS, AN ADDITIONAL
$5.00

FRANK FERDINAND
Legitimate House Furnishers
For 36 Years.

Dr. BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
Will Cure the Following Symptoms:

Pains in the side, back, under the shoulderblade, smothering sensations, palpitation of the heart, a tired feeling in the morning, a poor appetite, coated tongue, blotches and pimples. 30 days' treatment 25c. All druggists.

READ THE JACK HARKAWAY STORY ELSEWHERE IN THIS PAPER TODAY

WOMAN TO BE DRAGGED INTO BROCKTOT MIRE

Policeman Wall Says Innocent Will Suffer as Result of Charges.

WANTS TO SHIELD HER

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Aug. 1.—Charges of perjury against one superior officer of the Brockton police, and against one patrolman are promised this week. This is the latest sensation in the investigation of this city's police department. Incidentally, it now seems inevitabl that the name of a woman high in social circles will be dragged in the mud as the result of these investigations.

The names of the two men to be accused of perjury do not appear as yet. A Boston attorney is here making certain investigations and through him, it is now said, the charges will be made. These will come as a climax to the dismissal of Police Inspector Chester Harris and the newly formed charges against the Reserve Officer Frank E. Wall. At this latter hearing, which is to takep lace soon, Wall declares an innocent woman's name will be dragged in.

Graft Charges Made.

Meanwhile the citizens of Brockton are open in their charges gainst the police department. They declare that drug-store barrooms flourish on all sides, that expressmen openy handle and sell whiskey in their homes, regardless of the no-license law, that there are kitchen saloons on all sides, and that these are permitted to flourish by the police.

There are charges, too, of graft. It may be that these charges will be aired when the perjury cases come to a hearing. The conditions are now said to be intolerable, and reorganization of the entire system is loudly demanded. Certain citizens, heavy taxpayers, now declare that the police only raid a few kitchen bar rooms for the sake of appearances, and intimate that some of the officers are only too willing to let the conditions go on as they are.

This tumult of denunciation against the police has brought also the charge that the actual work of protecting property and citizens of the city is allowed to go in a slipshod manner. The police are fighting so fiercely among themselves that they ignore evils which are apparent, is the charge.

Suspended by Mayor.

There is just now a crystalization of interest in the charges against Wall, the reserve officer. Wall is under suspension for ten days because of alleged "improper and immoral conduct." He was suspended by Mayor Keith after a conference with City Marshal Boyden. The matter came to Wall in such a manner that it was necessary for him to demand a hearing or resign. He demanded a hearing.

Wall was seen at his home, No. 99 North Main street. He talked freely of the charges against him.

"I deny them emphatically," he declared. "I shall ask for a public hearing. Personally, as I am guiltless of these charges against me, I am not worried."

"What is the date of these allegations?" he was asked.

"Way back in 1903. I believe that some things, not wholly in order, have taken place in the police station under the present administration. But you can say this: I am not going to play cur and if I get pushed down on fake charges I'll not turn and try to pull some one else down out of spite. I consider I have more manhood in me that that."

"Have you the specific charges from Mayor Keith?"

Won't Reveal Name.

"I have, and I don't intend to make them public. Evidently they wanted me to bear the responsibility of giving publicity to the name of the girl. The name appears in the charge against me which Mayor Keith has preferred as the 'specific charge.' The dates ot is in1903. I want to know if this thing, as alleged, was known to men in the department all this time, why they didn't bring it up before. Why did they shield a criminal, as I am alleged to be, all this time?"

"tI is said aMyor eKith asked you to resign."

"Mayor Keith did suggest that I resign. He said he did not like to bring the name of the young woman into such a case, and asked me if I desired to resign. I told him no; that I wasn't guilty, and that the name of the girl would be brought into no such case through me; that it was wrong in its entirety. I am going to have a public hearing. It's too bad to bring this thing up when there is no truth to it, but I will not stand for a private hearing."

Tries to Save Woman.

Wall said Mayor Keith told him of the stories that had come to his attention and, after the suggestion that a resignation might be in order. Wall said he asked the Mayor if he realized what he was doing, of the calamity in a girl's life that would be made possible if such a thing went out to the public, especially in view of the fact that there was no truth in it.

"I asked him to consider all those things, not because I was guilty, but because of he gossip that would circulate against the girl. I asked him to consider her position in life, and later at the station I spoke to the marshal about the very same phase of the situation.

"The marshal said to me on this point that the papers and public sentiment had to be taken into consideration, or words to that effect, and the investigation, he supposed, would have to go on."

City aMrshal Boyden said: "I am satisfied that some of tohse who have been responsible or interested in bringing out these scandals in the departhment are today sorry they have done so.

"The police department, as such, has been made to suffer for the acts of one or two of its members. The entire department has had to suffer the accusation of 'rottenness,' because of the wrong-doing of a few."

Rumor says Harris is the source from which the complaint against Reserve Officer Wall emanated. This the dismissed inspector emphatically denies.

TWO INDORSED FOR LEGISLATURE

Colonel S. O. Bigney of Attleboro, candidate for the Republican nomination for councillor in the Second district, and Representative Frank Seiberlich, candidate for the senatorial nomination in the Eighth Suffolk District, were enthusiastically indorsed at a meeting of about 150 Republicans of Wards 21, 22 and 23, held at the Hotel Bellevue.

CORTELYOU TO SUCCEED SHAW

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—George B. Cortelyou, Postmaster-General, will succeed Leslie M. Shaw as Secretary of the Treasury when the latter voluntarily retires next February, if he will accept the place.

Cramps, Pains, Chills.
Worth its weight in gold as cure or preventive is Sanford's Ginger.

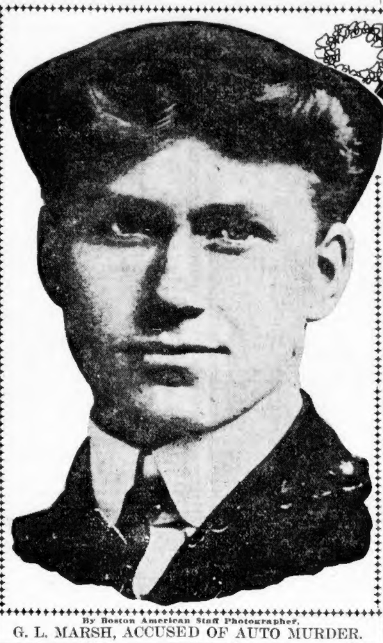
MARSH PLEADS "NOT GUILTY" TO AUTO MURDER; HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Brockton Man, Held for Chicago Police, Admits Knowing Victim and Being in City When Tragedy Happened.

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Aug. 16.—George L. Marsh, accused of the murder at Chicago of William Bate in an automobile, under circumstances which furnished one of the most sensational crimes of the West, was to-day arraigned in the Brockton District Court and held without bail to await the arrival of detectives from Chicago.

Marsh pleaded "not guilty" in a firm, even voice. Then he was informed that he would be held as a fugitive from justice without bail. At the hearing another old charge against Marsh was brought up and a warrant served. On this charge bail was fixed at $500, but he will not be permitted to give it.



By Boston American Staff Photographer.

G. L. MARSH, ACCUSED OF AUTO MURDER.

HOME of MARSH FAMILY.

BROCKTON HOME OF MAN ACCUSED OF AUTO MURDER.

TO FIGHT EXTRADITION.

It is now the announed intention of Marsh's family, father and brothers, to fight the extradition of the young man. They declare that his condition of health is such that it would be dangerous to take him to Chicago. Further, they assert his absolute innocence of the charge of murder and will seek to prevent him returning to Chicago. When first arrested Marsh expressed himself as willing to return to Chicago.

Judge Warren A. Reed was the judge before whom Marsh was arraigned to-day at 9 o'clock. The accused man came into court on crutches, in charge of Police Inspectors Kingman and Grose, who made the arrest. City Marshal Boyden appeared as prosecutor. The only relative of the prisoner in court was his father, George L. Marsh.

PLEADS "NOT GUILTY."

"You are charged with being a fugitive from justice from the State of Illinois," the clerk said to Marsh when he was arraigned, "and also with murder in that State. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty," Marsh responded quietly.

Then he was called on a second charge, an old one in which a woman figures. He pleaded not guilty to this and was held in $500 bail. Immediately after the arraignment Marsh was returned to the cell where he spent last night.

Marsh was located by the BOSTON AMERICAN as the man wanted in Chicago on the charge of having murdered William Bate, a chauffeur.

The murder of Bate was one of the most mysterious events in Chicago's extensive criminal history. The young chauffeur was found dead in his automobile some distance from Chicago, hanging over the steering gear on the machine with a bullet hole in the back of his head, after having been called out with the car by a telephone message from a "Mr. Dove."

Marsh, who admits being in Chicago at the time and knowing a great deal about the circumstances of the murder, was known by several aliases and he accounts for them readily. He says that on the evening of the murder he and Bate had had dinner together, but that afterward he and another chauffeur had taken two girls to ride.

Police Learn of Case.

Marsh is almost an invalid, being a cripple, and, it is feared, a victim of tuberculosis. He is employed by his brothers, who own the American Motor Company, No. 705 Centre street. W. T. Marsh is manager of this company. The Marsh home is at No. 758 Centre street. There the accused man has been living for several months.

When a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter asked the police of Brockton about the execution of a warrant for Marsh from Chicago, they knew nothing about the case. A reporter made a search for Marsh and found him, after which he laid the facts before Captain Power, who was at the police station. As the BOSTON AMERICAN was making these facts known a wire from Chicago asked the Brockton police to arrest Marsh.

Immediately Police Inspectors Kingman and Grose, accompanied by the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, went to the motor factory. Marsh himself came out to meet them.

"I Guess I'm the Man."

"I guess I'm the man you want," he said, recognizing the officers.

The offhand way in which George answered all questions surprised the officers. Not for one minute did he cease to smile, and when he talked he looked them squarely in the eye.

His story in detail was given to the two inspectors and the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter unhesitatingly, and at the conclusion he said:

"Now if you want me to accompany you I ought first to go to the house and change my clothes. I am not used to being out in the wet since I was injured down in Stoughton a number of months ago."

"I am willing to tell you everything I know," he said to the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "But, understand, I am no murderer. I am sorry this has happened, because of my folks, but I am not worrying about the outcome in the least.

Went to See Body.

"I had heard that they were trying to bring this home to me. But they cannot. I know quite a lot about it, and was in Chicago the night Willie Bates was killed. Willie was a chauffeur like myself.

"I saw the body next day. We all heard about it, and I was one to drive out with the coroner. The body was found in the automobile about thirty-one miles from Chicago, just west of the village of Lamont.

"At that time I was driving a car for Joy Morton, the salt king." Maurice Stokes had a car, and he and I took two young women out to ride that night. We started about 8 o'clock, ran over to Dan Canary's garage, where I kept my car, and took from it a couple of lap robes, because it was cool.

"Willie Bates had not then gone out. He was called out later as I afterwards learned with a fellow who gave his name as Dove. I didn't know Dove, and I guess they never heard of him afterward.

Might Have Been at Hotel.

"The Dan Canary garage is at No. 402 to No. 410 Wabash avenue. It was 8:30 o'clock or thereabouts when we left Canary's place. From there we went to Lincoln Park and to Garfield Park on the west side, and I think Washington and Jackson Parks.

"I am not sure whether I went back to my room that night or stopped at the Queen Hotel. Sometimes I stopped at the hotel. The register will perhaps show. It was some time ago and I never thought that I would be called upon to remember about it.

"I knew Bates very well, but I never had any trouble with him and never saw him or his machine that night after I ate supper with him."

"How about your different names out there" Marsh was asked.

Explains Aliases.

"Well, that is simple enough," he replied. "Around here they got to calling me James Gordon Bennett and finally Bennett for short, and the same out there. They called me "George" and "Lawrence" and "Bennett" and I was familiarly known here and there as "Bennett" Marsh. But I never went by the name of Dove, and don't know anything of such a man, only I heard that somebody by the name of Dove called Willie Bates out and that Willie was found shot on the following morning. A number of us drove out to the place of the shooting and helped to get Willie's body and the automobile home.

"I am ready and willing to go anywhere and prove anything to you. I am not a bit afraid, and neither are my folks. They know I never did such a thing. If you want me to go up street with you I will be ready after going back to the house. I heard that you would probably be looking for me, and so knew what to expect. I have talked these things all over with my folks from the day I got home from California, but we never supposed it would be blamed upon me."

Father Will Fight.

Powerful in the face of adversity stands the father of the accused. A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter accompanied him to the police station after the arrest, and he was fearless of voice and action.

"You hear me," he said to the AMERICAN reporter with flashing eye. "They will never take my boy to Chicago or anywhere else as long as I can help it. I propose to start fighting now.

"What will I do? Why, the first thing will be to see if he has to go back. I shall get legal counsel. Then I shall see what the doctor says about a person in the condition of my boy being dragged out through the States to a far-away place to be tried. The boy would die on the way, if he has not already taken a deadly cold in this day's storm.

"Dr. Frost is our physician. We called him by 'phone and asked him if he thought the boy was able to go to Chicago, and he said emphatically, 'No.'

"This will be a fight from this minute.

"George was in Chicago at the time of the murder. Soon after he went to California. He was ill in California."

LETTERS POINT TO TRAGEDY OF LOVE

When William Bate was found murdered in his auto a search of his effects brought to light several love letters which may furnish a motive for his death. The police think that the "Mr. Dove," who is believed to have killed Bate, shot through jealousy. Whether or not George Marsh of Brockton, now accused of the auto crime, knew o. these letters, or was, indeed, in love with either of the girls who wrote to Bate, are questions which the police will be called upon to solve.

Here are some of the letters which were found in Bate's possession and which are believed to be important in finally establishing a motive:

Mr. William Bate,
Canary Automobile Co.,
City (Chicago).

Dear One—

Ah, if you only knew what joy it gives my aching heart even to sit and write to you, dear, just to tell you, Billy, how much I love. Don't think me wrong for writing thus; don't think me foolish, for, my dearest, I have been thinking so much of you of late that I cannot wait any longer. I must write and tell you of my great love, my dear one, but perhaps you are thinking by this time who I am? Ah, it would make me happy if you only knew and would accept the love I offer. But, sweetheart, something tells me to wait, so hard as it does seem I must wait.

I must do as my heart tells me to do. It told me to write to you, dear. I have done so, and, Billy dear, when that time comes, if you should ever know me, if you should look in my eyes as I have often wished I could look in yours, always remember that I love you. They are only three little words, but, dear one, they mean so much.

Billy, dear, could I say to you to-night that there is no woman living could offer the love I do to you now, let come what may it would never change, FOR WHEN I LOVE I LOVE, AND WHEN I HATE I HATE, and if this love I give you to-night will not even be accepted, ah, kindly forgive me.

It is not too much to ask forgiveness of one you love so tenderly. Would it not be nice if I were at your side to-night to tell you all this in person? Night after night, day after day, my thoughts have only been of you, just to look into those tender eyes of brown, just to call you sweetheart mine, just to think I love you, darling, like I used to love in the days of olden time. As much as it pains me, dear one, I must close with this one kiss to press to those lips of red. May God bless——, Good night. Yours until—

(Unsigned)

"Billy" Bate,
1562 Kenmore Av., Chicago.

Dear Billy—Saw some of the boys at the train when I came away, and they said you had given up your position. I am awfully sorry and hope that I was in no way to blame. Am afraid we kept you in the cafe too long. They said you could get another place, though, as soon as you wanted it, so that made me feel better.

I have been home little over a week now, and am having a very nice time, although a little lonesome for Chicago. I presume if you are not working you are doing things up brown, but be careful and don't over do them.

My brother took me to a party last Friday night, and that is the extent of my dissipations since I came home.

By the way, you said you were coming over to the train the other morning, but I failed to see you. Is that the way you keep your promises?

Hoping that everything is going well with you, I am most sincerely,

LEAH J. HAILE.

Herman, St. Lawrence County, N. Y.

Will Bates, Auditorium Hotel, Chicago:

Dear Will—Waited a whole month to get a letter from you, but none has come. Why don't you write to me? If I said anything to offend you I certainly am very sorry and hope you will forgive me, as you always did. Won't you?

The weather is so warm it is almost like Summer and makes me wish myself back in Chicago. But if you are angry with me and won't write to me I am not coming to Chicago this Summer. Now, dear, write me a long letter as soon as you receive this, as I will be looking for it with much pleasure.

Devotedly yours, GERTRUDE.

March 18, 1903.

Mr. William Bate,
Canary-Garage Company, City.

Dear Billy:
You are the sweetest boy in town,
You have the prettiest eyes of brown,
The rose is red, so they say,
The rose is red, the violets blue
But your lips out-rival the rose's hue.
You have the prettiest cain,
Dimples chasing out and in,
You are the sweetest boy I know.

Who could help loving you? I am telling you how you look to me, and that's no joke. I can't get nerve enough to tell you who, so you must guess.

Please write. (Unsigned).

Nov. 4.

This letter, written by Leah J. Haile, to Jack Burns, Oak Park, Ill., and postmarked Herman, N. Y., Oct. 6, was found in Bate's pockets. It is evidently a letter from Miss Haile to a rival of Bate's:

Jack Barnes, Oak Park, Ill.:

Dear Jack—Well, here I am, way out in the country and plenty of leisure to think over what pleasant times one might be having in Chicago.

What have you been doing with yourself since I went away, and have you seen Maud and Otto lately?

There is nothing strange or startling here. I have been at home with mamma, with the exception of once when my brother took me to a party. I am going to another one to-morrow night.

In the daytime I read, drive and boat ride, so you see I will be in fine condition when I reach Chicago. However, I am not going to do much "sightseeing" the next time I strike town. You seem to be more sensible than some of the boys and do not carry things to such extremes.

I like to hear a man say—"business before pleasure." That is when you made a hit with me, and I hope you will always stick to that.

If I ever see you doing differently, well—I will do by you as you promised to do by me once.

Mr. Grey and Maude went to the train with the old gentleman and me, and went with us as far as Englewood. Sorry you could not have made one of the party, but never mind, we will have some parties when I get back, won't we?

Will probably be there in about three weeks. In the meantime will hope to have a nice, long letter from you. Most sincerely yours,

LEAH J. HAILE.

Among the letters found on Bate was one written on two leaves of a pocket memorandum book. It bore neither address nor signature.

The writing was hurried and careless. It is believed to have been written by Bate to his sweetheart in Pittsburg and never mailed, or it was copied and mailed.

The letter is as follows:

I wish you were here to get your sleigh ride as we have about four inches of snow. That is enough to last us until next Summer if it does not melt. That's a joke. Let me hear you laugh. But it won't last long when R. Carder—Remember me to her.

You remember those girls we saw in the car going down town? Well, I saw them on State, and they looked and smiled, and one of the boys asked me if I knew them, and of course I said "yes," so they would not think we were flirting.

Well, I expect to go to work by Monday. I need the money bad, indeed I do enough. I might as well go to work. I have not been down town since Monday. I am getting good.

For your sake, sweetheart, I was not even downtown on Wednesday afternoon, the first time in a long time.

CHICAGO POLICE NOT SURE THAT MARSH IS MAN THEY WANT

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—After he had heard of the statement of Joy Morton, brother of Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life, and former employer of George L. Marsh, Superintendent Collins expressed lack of faith in the theory that Marsh is the murderer of Bates.

The statement of Mr. Morton to the effect that Marsh was employed by him steadily from November 2 until December 12, 1904, substantiated by records showing the suspected man's movements, tends to establish an alibi for Marsh.

After he had received a telegram from the police in Brockton that Marsh had been arrested, Superintendent Collins said that detectives, accompanied by witnesses, would leave Thursday morning for Massachusetts to endeavor to identify the man.

MISS CRAM ON ROAD TO HEALTH AGAIN

LENOX, Aug. 16.—Miss Ethel M. Cram, who has lain unconscious for three weeks as a result of a fracture of the skull, sustained when she was thrown from her carriage to the sidewalk, is believed to be on the road to recovery, the cool winds and fine weather conditions having done much to relieve her. Physicians attending her believe she will recover without any disfigurement.

BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

Jack Harkaway's Son, one of the most thrilling stories ever printed in a newspaper, begins to-day in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Don't miss the beginning of this exciting tale of adventure:

WOMAN HELD UP AND ROBBED BY TWO THUGS

Mrs. Lillian McGrary Loses Watch Near "Red Bridge" in Somerville.

NO CLUE TO THE THIEVES

Mrs. Lillian McGrary of No. 444 Main street, Charlestown, reported to the Somerville police to-day that she had been held up by two young men on Washington street in that city and robbed of a gold watch and chain worth $25. To the police she told the following story:

"About 11:30 last night I was returning home after a visit to friends in Somerville. I had to walk through several lonely streets, but I had no fear as I had been over the same road late at night before.

"I had walked a good way along Washington street and was just about to pass under the Boston & Maine Railroad crossing known as the 'Red Bridge,' when two men jumped out from the shadows, seized me and took away my watch and chain. One of them held my arms. His companion placed one hand over my mouth and with the other unfastened the chain about my neck.

"The men appeared to be about twenty years of age. They were tall and wore dark clothes, but further than that I can give no description. They made off in the direction from which I had come."

PATROLMEN ARE CLEARED

"Not guilty" is the verdict of the police board upon the complaint of Michael F. Brennan, the Salem leather merchant, charging Patrolman Albert H. Hildreth of the Court Square Station with false arrest, Lieutenant Frederick J. Smith and Lieutenant John F. Dobbyn with false imprisonment, and Patrolman John T. Leary with alteration of the books of the station house.

The hearing before the police board, which was of a sensational nature, grew out of the arrest of Brennan by Patrolman Hildreth, charged with drunkenness. Subsequently, Attorney Joseph Lundy asserted, the charge on the books was changed to disorderly conduct and then again changed to drunkenness. In court Judge Bennett discharged Brennan.

During the hearing Attorney Lundy charged Hildreth with perjury. It was asserted by the prosecution that Smith and Dobbyn refused counsel an opportunity to confer with the prisoner while he was under arrest.

The outcome of the case is regarded as highly important by the police officers of the city, who considered that it involved the question, whether every man acquitted by the court could turn about and accuse the police with false arrest.

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Our Easy Payment System makes it possible for every one to have a nicely furnished home.
A small amount down and the balance in small weekly payments.

Dressing Case
Solid oak, golden finished, top 20x40 inches, 4 large drawers, cast brass trimmings, bevel plate mirror, oval shape, size 16x24 inches, carved top, ball bearing casters. Price. 9.50

Dining Tables
Like above illustration. Hand polished, golden oak finished, top 3 ft. 6 in. square when closed; can be extended to 6 ft. if desired. Rim is extra deep, legs large, handsomely turned and fluted. Casters are ball bearing. Price 7.95

Chiffonieres
Like illustration, made of well-seasoned oak, golden finished; has 5 swell front drawers, with cast brass trimmings, with a large oval shape French plated mirror on top. Price 9.50

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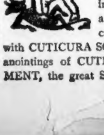
All druggists—50 cents the box.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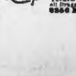
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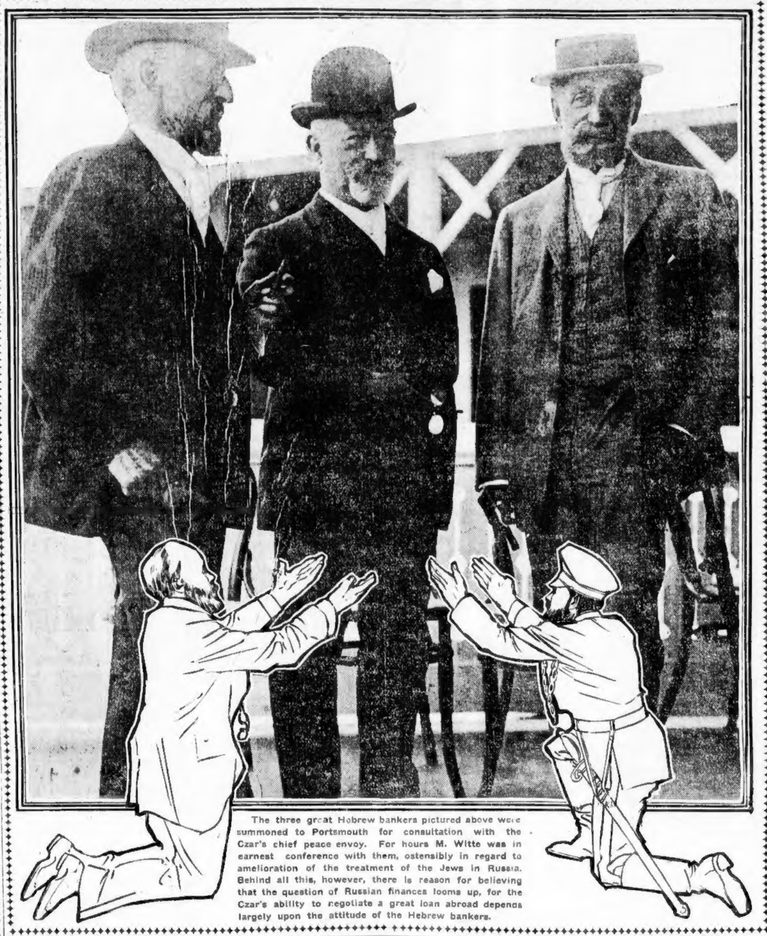
RUSSIA FORCED TO HUMBLE HERSELF TO THE JEWS

JEWS AT WHOSE FEET THE FORTUNE OF WAR HAS PLACED WITTE AND THE CZAR.

OSCAR S. STRAUSS. JACOB H. SCHIFF. ISAAC SELIGMAN.



The three great Hebrew bankers pictured above were summoned to Portsmouth for consultation with the Czar's chief peace envoy. For hours M. Witte was in earnest conference with them, ostensibly in regard to amelioration of the treatment of the Jews in Russia. Behind all this, however, there is reason for believing that the question of Russian finances looms up, for the Czar's ability to negotiate a great loan abroad depends largely upon the attitude of the Hebrew bankers.

ONLY HOPE FOR MONEY LIES IN HEBREW RACE

Five Representatives of Persecuted People Called into Conference.

MEET WITTE AS EQUALS

Continued from 1st Page.

reply to the cable from Komura of the night before, asking for final instructions as to his action in the event that only retrocession can spoil peace.

Count Witte has said that he will not even discuss further the cession of the Island of Sakhalin. He has said Russia will pay no indemnity, whether frankly called by that name or disguised under the name of "reimbursement."

Komura has said that the two absolute essentials for the negotiation of a treaty are the island and payment for at least a partial cost of the war. Should he and his colleagues return to Japan with a peace treaty that did not include those essential points, they would stand forever disgraced before the patriots who have fought so nobly for their country and their Mikado.

FIRST PARTING OF THE WAYS.

The envoys came to the first parting of the ways yesterday. They could not come to any understanding over the island of Sakhalin. Three clauses of the terms had been discussed, settled and put in writing, forming the protocols which shall be a basis for the treaty, should one be finally reached.

The fourth, one to which Russia in her answer to the Japanese terms had practically acceded, took but a few moments.

Then for nearly three hours the envoys wrangled over the question of Sakhalin. At the end of that time it was apparent that neither was much nearer winning than when he started, and it was agreed that the arguments of each, with such concessions as each had made to the claims of the other, should be reduced to writing, signed by the plenipotentiaries and made a part of the record, to be reopened if it should later be discovered that some other avenue of approach might be found.

Then came another of the minor propositions—No. 6, commonly believed to be the question of Japan's right to the fisheries on the coast of Siberia. This was gone into at length, and both sides made concessions. Within the two and a half hours of the afternoon session the conference had no difficulty in entirely disposing of clause 6. This morning they started for the navy yard, prepared to wrestle with the seventh clause.

It is common knowledge to the world that on eight of the twelve clauses proposed there is no great difficulty. Two of the other four are stated to be questions upon which neither is prepared to yield, yet the best information indicates that each commission is prepared to concede two of the four to the other.

The two which both Japan and Russia is willing to yield, if necessary for peace, are:

First, the cession to Japan of all Russian warships interned in neutral harbors.

Second, a limitation of the future Russian naval power in Far Eastern waters.

Two Vexing Points.

The two Japanese demands which Russia says she will never yield, and which Japan firmly declares she will never withdraw, are:

First, the cession of Sakhalin Island by Russia to Japan.

Second, reimbursement by Russia of the cost of the war to Japan.

A way around this seemingly insuperable obstacle can be found if Japan will consent to release Sakhalin Island for an amount of ransom that shall cover the cost of the war. Whether this shall be done, when the final day's battle begins, is the decision that Komura has left to the Mikado, and to which the long cable of last night is believed to be the reply.

"I do not know the cipher, but I am sure the reply is no," said a Japanese to me.

"Never will we give up Sakhalin again. The only way Russia will ever get it is to come and take it by force. If peace depends upon our surrendering Sakhalin, there will be no peace. But," he smiled the Oriental smile, "I am sure Russia will be too wise to insist."

In accord with this was the remark made to me by a member of the Russian mission. "We will be on a European steamer a week from to-day," he said, and would make no explanation of his words.

Six of the twelve clauses have been taken up and five of them have been disposed of. Six more remain, of which it is common knowledge that three possess no stumbling blocks that cannot be climbed over. The length of the conference, if neither side recedes, depends upon the order in which they appear.

A Russian informant, who has proven veracious and accurate, told me to-day that unless it was played against Sakhalin, M. Witte would refuse absolutely to discuss a question of indemnity.

THE INDEMNITY CLAUSE.

It is generally believed that the indemnity clause appears late in the demand—either the tenth or eleventh. Should it be that Nos. 7, 8 and 9 are all minor clauses and that the indemnity clause is No. 10, the time between now and a serious hitch in the negotiations is only the length of time necessary for a discussion of the three minor matters. It is possible they may all be disposed of to-day.

The cold driving rain of yesterday gave a new aspect to the hotel. It was impossible to go out without getting wet to the skin. The Wentworth tennis tournament, which was scheduled to begin in the forenoon, had to be given up. Only the crankiest enthusiast shouldered his bag of golf clubs and went out on the links. The only outdoor exercise was at the shuffle board in a sheltered corner of the rear verandah.

Logs blazed in the fireplaces. Doors and windows were closed. In place of flannels appeared worsteds; in place of tennis, yachting and golf appeared books and cards.

As the evening drew on young men and maidens gathered in pleasant corners of reception room, parlor and ballroom, and the place looked like the fringe of a Winter social reception. The palm garden, which is on one of the verandahs, had the smallest attendance of the week.

As usual, Lieutenant-Commander Takeshita of the Japanese navy, naval attache at Washington, was the centre of the liveliest bunch of Summer girls from the opening of the evening until its end. Takeshita is the personification of good nature. He always smiles—not the mystic, puzzling smile of the Japanese, but the genial laugh of the Caucasian. He is on speaking terms with the American joke. The girls got to singing "Under the Bamboo Tree" again, and at Takeshita's laugh the secret came out.

Japanese names are translatable. Each syllable of them means some common word. Someone had asked a Japanese correspondent what the handsomest sailor's name was in his native language, and had learned that Isamo Takeshita, in Japanese, is "Hero-Under-the-Bamboo-Tree" in English. Hence the song.

JAPANESE NAMES.

All of this brought out the interesting translation of some of the other Japanese names. Jutaro Komura means "Livelong-Bigfellow Small-village," hardly an appropriate name considering the little giant's weight. Kogoro Takahira means "Small-fellow High-level," a name that may be all right as far as the last name goes, but is as ill-chosen as Komura's when it is remembered that he is a big man for a Japanese. All the Japanese names can be changed into English in the same way. One of the most picturesque is that of Kaju Nakamura, who has the nearest to an American "news sense" of any of the Japanese correspondents. His name is "Happy-livelong Medium-sized-village."

Since the envoys have ceased to return to the hotel for lunch the days do not contain so much of variety. At 1 o'clock each afternoon the swarm of correspondents begins to line the front verandahs. A half-hour later an automobile tears up the road. In it is the smiling Mr. Sato or one of the young men of the Russian mission. He holds a paper in his hand, from which he dictates the official statement as to the morning session. Then he hastens back.

The four representatives of the two nations remain in the storehouse building in the navy yard, where they are served with breakfast. One hundred dollars a day is the price that is being paid for this breakfast for the four envoys and their suites.

RUSSIA SEEKS AID OF JEWS TO GAIN PEACE

THE WENTWORTH, Newcastle, N. H., Aug. 16.—If peace between Japan and Russia is assured as a result of the conference now being held here, it will be due to the Jewish race. This the Czar knows and, through his envoy, he has sought the needed aid from the people he has oppressed.

To gain the peace so much desired by the Russian ruler and people, Russia must pay for it. Russia has no money. The only source from which it can be obtained is the Jews.

And to obtain it Russia must humble herself to the despised people she has for so many years trodden under foot and persecuted.

This is the reason for the visit to The Wentworth to confer with M. Witte of Jacob Schiff, Isaac Seligman, Oscar Strauss, Adolph Lewisohn and Mr. Krauss of Chicago.

Should these Hebrews of America, whose help is sought in this great crisis in the history of Russia, grant the money so sorely needed, it will be from no love of Russia. What terms they may exact, what guarantees they may ask that their conditions will be fulfilled, no man can say. One thing is certain; they will not be easy for Russia to meet.

Refusal Means Russia's End.

The Jew now has his chance to repay Russia for the indignities heaped upon him for centuries.

Should the money be refused it seems certain that the war will go on, and that undoubtedly means the extinction of the Russian empire as it now stands. Should the people of Moses live up to the old Mosaic law of "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," Russia will indeed find herself in sore straits.

That the men who hold the key to the situation will follow the softer teachings of the Bible and return good for evil, seems unlikely. The race has suffered long and too deeply to forgive in an instant, simply because the Great White Czar humbles himself and asks for aid.

For centuries the people of Israel have groaned beneath the Russian yoke. A million petitioners in prayer shawls have cried, "How long, Oh Jehovah, how long must thy people endure and suffer?" Beaten, abused, vilified, persecuted, they have begged the little father of all the Russias for mercy. Kishineff has been their most eloquent answer.

Rather than give to the Hebrew an equal right to worship his God with the follower of the Russian church, Pobiedonosteff, ruler of the spiritual conscience of the Czar, would see thousands die.

But, meantime, into the hands of the Hebrew have been delivered the purse-strings of the world. From the despised and humiliated race have risen the money changers of Europe and America.

A Contrast to History.

What a contrast to past history was that meeting in the room of Count Witte at the Wentworth Monday evening. The Jew has had many an interview with the Russian noble. He has entered the presence with fear, and departed from it with trembling. He has grovelled and smirked and bowed. His communication has been as the slave to the master. Never before has the Jew, as a Jew, as the representative of the chosen people, as the speaker for the race, met the Russian upon terms of equality.

No petition from Jew to Russian brought about this meeting. It was the desire of the envoy of the Czar, expressed to the great American representatives of the Hebrew race by Russia's financial agent, M. Wilenken, that gathered three bankers and two other widely known Jews at the suite of the Russian Minister.

The Jews did not grovel nor smirk nor humble themselves as they marched into the presence of Russia Monday night. They followed their conductor across the threshold with heads erect, with unfearing mien, with straight-gazing eyes. They shook the hand of Count Witte and Baron Rosen as equals. They spoke to the Russian great men, not as Jew to Russian, but as man to man.

The American Idea.

All that they said no man outside the conference knows. It lasted four hours. Oscar S. Straus, former Minister to Turkey, member of The Hague peace tribunal, leader of Jewish thought, talked afterward of what was said.

"It is the American idea that we told M. Witte. We made it clear to him—or at least tried to make it clear—that the Jews in America believed that equal civil and political rights should be given every citizen, without regard to his religious belief.

"We made it clear to him that the Jews of Russia have the sympathy of the Jews of America, and not only of the Jews, but of all people who desire fairness. We advised the repeal of nearly a thousand laws that are especially aimed at the Jewish people, not of two or three hundred of them, but of them all."

"And as to finance?"

"We did not come here on a financial mission. I would not have come if that had been the purpose of the conference. It was a mission to do what we could for the Jews of Russia. And in the four hours that we talked with M. Witte I believe he learned thoroughly the Jewish sentiment in this country regarding it."

Adolph Lewisohn, the copper magnate, spoke at length to me.

"I suppose M. Witte intends to be fair to the people of his country," he said. "He told us the Russian Government meant to do the best it could for its Jews, but that all reforms cannot come in a moment. He believes that only by degrees can the Russian Hebrew be given the rights of other citizens of Russia."

"What was the attitude of your committee as to that?"

"We made it clear that we believed the persecution of the Jew should cease. We made it clear as our belief that no government could grow to be entirely great so long as it pursued such a system of repression and limitation toward any class of people within its borders.

"M. Witte was instrumental in passing laws that gave Christians other than followers of the Russian church a freedom of religious thought. We say to him that Russia can and should do the same for the Hebrew. M. Witte says all this will come in good time, but it cannot be hastened. We say it should come now, right away, without delay."

"How did it come that you saw Mr. Witte. Who appointed you a committee? Do you represent any organizations?"

"Mr. Krauss is president of the B'nai B'rith. Otherwise we are each acting on our own initiative, as members of the Jewish race who have the interests of our people at heart, in whatever part of the world they may be. We are the representatives of no especial society, but of the Jews of America, and I think I may say of the American people outside the Jews as well, for all Americans believe in fair play.

Appointment Made for All.

"We had each of us, at various times, communicated to M. Witte our views as to our desire for different laws for Russia. To save time the appointment was made for us all to see M. Witte and Baron Rosen together. It was arranged that all of last evening should be given up to the conference. We arrived and attended it.

"We hope we impressed the Russians with the importance of acting upon our advice. We are going away. That is all there is to it."

"Who arranged the interview?"

"Mr. Wilenken." Mr. Wilenken is the financial agent of Russia in the United States. He introduced the Hebrews to the Russian envoys."

"At your initiative?"

"Now that is a question I do not wish to answer. It would not be pleasing to M. Witte, perhaps, to intimate that he had sent for us to talk of this matter with him."

"And the financial situation?"

Mr. Lewisohn's reply was almost identical with that of Mr. Straus.

"I would not have come here for that," he said, "because I am not a banker. Copper is my business."

"But there is a financial side to this question?"

Mr. Lewisohn spread his hands expressively.

"It is apparent. If the Russian Government should wish favors from the Jewish bankers of the world, would she not be more likely to get them if she were treating her Jewish subjects more fairly?"

"Was anything of this sort said to M. Witte?"

"What is the use? M. Witte knows. He has heard that the Jewish bankers are not disposed to favor Russia until Russia is fair to the Jews. The Rothschilds have said it. The American Jew feels it even more strongly."

Finance Discussed.

Banker Seligman, too, admitted the bearing of the question of a loan upon that of the amelioration of the condition of the Jews in Russia, although he went a little farther than Mr. Lewisohn when he said:

"When so many bankers and a financial minister come together is it not probable that finance would be discussed—a little?"

This is the story of the visit of the five prominent Hebrews to Portsmouth, so much of it as may be publicly known at this time.

When the history of the Jew in Russia comes to be written, a century hence, it is likely that this incident of the meeting of Russian and American Jew will hold a far more prominent place than it does in the newspaper history of the day.

The five dress-coated, high-headed, fearless Hebrews, who came at the request of a Russian Minister to tell him, as equals, what he must do to their people if he hoped for friendship from the money lenders of the world, were the movers in an incident that may change the course of the Czar's advisers, and give the Jews of Russia the same opportunities for advancement, life and happiness possessed by the more favored inhabitants of the realm.

SAKHALIN GREAT STRATEGIC BASE

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 16.—"Sakhalin has been made the bugbear of these peace negotiations," remarked a member of the Japanese suite to-day. "But the question of cession is one capable of adjustment with honor and satisfaction to both governments, if the desire of the Russians is sincerely for peace."

He continued: "Japan now holds the islands by right of conquest. The Russian garrison has surrendered; the Japanese have gone so far as to give the island the same title that was attached to it previous to its absorption by Russia. Its possession will enable the power possessing it to dominate the northern part of Nikalatvok and menace the whole of the territories watered by the Amur. Russia feels that if the Japanese extend their territory as far as the Sea of Okpotsk, the fate of Kamchatka is sealed and the hope of an ocean front on the Pacific hopelessly ruined. But these negotiations are for lasting peace, and not for future war. Russia and Japan may conclude to act in the future as allies. If so, Sakhalin is not an unsurmountable proposition.

"The Japanese will insist on keeping Sakhalin, not so much because it was once theirs, as because they have regained by conquest an island which will round out their possessions with a new outlet for colonization and secure an invaluable strategic base."

If the present weather keeps up it is probable that the peace deliberations will be conducted with the representatives of the Czar and Mikado wrapped up in their overcoats.

BOYS, YOUNG AND OLD!

Don't miss the story, Jack Harkaway's Son, which begins in to-day's BOSTON AMERICAN. The tale is a thrilling recounting of the exciting adventures, ashore and afloat, of a bright boy.

NEWSBOYS THANK GIVERS TO SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Through the Boston American the Committee Expresses Gratitude.

The following letter has been received by the BOSTON AMERICAN from the committee which has charge of the Newsboys' Scholarship Fund:

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 15, 1905.

To the Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir: On behalf of the Boston Newsboys' Union, we take this opportunity of thanking the generous public through your paper for their moral and financial response in aid of the Newsboys' Union scholarship fund. Not alone will this fund send one boy to Harvard University each year, but it will encourage at least fifty newsboys graduating from the grammar schools to enter the High and Latin Schools. So the public can readily see what a great good will result from this scholarship.

Who can tell but what another great Thomas A. Edison, who was once a newsboy, will be developed from among the newsboys of Boston through the incentive and opportunity of this scholarship? Our only hope is that we could send more than one boy to that great institution of learning, Harvard University.

Hoping that the $5,000 will soon be successfully raised, we remain, sincerely yours.

EDUCATIONAL COMMITTE BOSTON NEWSBOYS' UNION.
NATHAN S. SODEKSON, Chairman.
THOS. J. MULKERN, Secretary.

JAPANESE LAND 500 MILES NORTH OF VLADIVOSTOK

TOKIO, Aug. 16.—Admiral Kataoka reports that a detachment of his squadron attacked the Russians guarding Lazaroba Point, in the Tartary Straits, about 500 miles north of Vladivostok, August 13. Marines were landed and they were exposed to a sudden attack from Russians, who were hidden in a forest. The Japanese loss was only one killed and four wounded, but the Russians were finally dispersed.

A Japanese torpedo boat destroyer, operating on the east coast of Sakhalin island, attacked the Russians holding the telegraph office at Rairoro on the morning of August 13 and captured eighteen men and the telegraph apparatus.

Dispatches from General Nogi's headquarters state that the Japanese army is impatient to move out of the position it has occupied since it settled down after the battle of Mukden. At the front there is no faith in the conclusion of peace and if it is arranged it will cause deep disappointment throughout the Japanese army.

All of the young officers are literally spoiling for battle, while the seniors generally consider the military progress has not yet been sufficient to justify expectations that Russia will concede the terms of necessity required by Japan. A short period must elapse before operations are likely.

The possibilities of the situation may be greater from a comparison with conditions at Liaoyang last year. The Russians remain grouped about the railway with their extreme flank resting on Kirin. The mountainous nature of the country farther east practically precludes the possibility of important operations in that region and prevents co-operation of the Manchurian and Korean field forces.

MOTHER SEEKS A MISSING SON

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Aug. 16.—Deputy Sheriff Brown received a letter from Mrs. L. M. Leighton of Taunton, asking for aid in the location of her son, who disappeared from his home Sunday, August 6, and has not been seen since. His parents fear some accident or injury, and his mother is almost prostrated with grief over his disappearance. The BOSTON AMERICAN has been asked to aid in the search for the missing young man. He is described as follows: Sixteen years of age, brown hair, curly in front, pimples on face, five feet seven inches tall, wore blue serge suit, blue yachting cap and russet shoes at the time of his disappearance, name Louis Leighton.

On August 6 he was seen in Franklin, and on the following day was seen near Lake Archer, Wrentham, about half way between Franklin and North Attleboro. Since then his whereabouts have been a mystery, and it is thought by some that he may have lost his life in the lake. It is probable that the lake and surrounding woods will be searched within the next few days.

FIND JUPITER'S SEVENTH MOON

A dispatch from Lick Observatory on Mt. Hamilton, San Jose, Cal., to Harvard astronomical professors stated that the seventh satellite of Jupiter had been observed on August 8, 9 and 10.

The discovery of this satellite is undoubtedly one of the most recent discoveries in astronomy. Hitherto Jupiter has been known to have but six satellites, and up to 1904 only five were known, four of which were discovered by Galileo in the early centuries, and the fifth by Barnard at the Lick Observatory.

The dispatch says that the new satellite was observed in longitude 89 degrees, distance 54 to 55 degrees. The new moon is about the size of the earth's satellite.

DON'T FAIL TO READ IT.

You cannot afford to miss the beginning of the interesting story, Jack Harkaway's Son, which begins on the next to the last page of to-day's BOSTON AMERICAN. It's perhaps the most thrilling tale of adventure ever written.

CARDINAL GIBBONS

ELBERT HUBBARD

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GARRETT P. SERVISS

HERBERT D. WARD

Four From a Score
OF CONTRIBUTORS TO THE

SEPTEMBER
COSMOPOLITAN

Another prominent feature in this number is "Confessions of a New York Detective." If you liked "Sherlock Holmes" and "Raffles" stories, you will enjoy these "Confessions" more. Here you have FACTS more interesting than fiction. "Story of Paul Jones" continues. This second instalment is doubtless eagerly awaited by those who read the August chapter. Take up the absorbing story with this issue.

Lots of mighty good fiction, too. And several articles by noted writers on timely topics—of interest to intelligent men and women everywhere.

Plenty of pictures—America's ablest artists make the Cosmopolitan illustrations.

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16-YEAR-OLD ROXBURY GIRL WANTS TO MARRY A CHINESE LAUNDRYMAN

EVA MOORE, SIXTEEN, AND LEE SAN.

Miss Moore is a pretty Roxbury girl who went with Lee San, a Chinese laundryman, to Chelsea for a marriage license.

Daughter of Former Army Surgeon and Lee San Try to Wed in Chelsea.

Friends of sixteen-year-old Eva Moore, daughter of the late Dr. Frederick J. Moore of No. 136 Sterling street, Roxbury, formerly a United States army surgeon, are discussing the young girl's attempt to wed Lee San, a young Chinaman who runs a laundry at No. 52 Westminster street, Roxbury, just around the corner from Miss Moore's house.

Miss Moore says she "has been engaged" to Lee San, also that they tried to get a marriage license in Chelsea and were told they could not unless they lived there.

Miss Moore's mother said, at first, It's all foolishness." In the next breath, however, she told the reporter, "Lee San is all right—a good fellow," also that he has just been left money by an uncle in San Francisco. The mother is also reported as saying she would rather see Eva married to a Chinaman than to a worthless white man. Lee San isn't saying anything at all.

Lee Has Little to Say.

Lee San is a prosperous looking Celestial who wears American clothes. He is about twenty years old. He is shy of being interviewed. He is said to be proprietor of a flourishing tea store, as well as of the laundry which bears his name.

A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter went to Lee San's laundry to-day. The interview was brief. Lee San was in the doorway.

"I'm from the AMERICAN," said the reporter.

"Wait a minute," said Lee San.

He went into his back room and didn't come out. After a five-minute wait the reporter went to the Moore house. Mother and daughter came to the door. The following talk ensued:

Uncle Left Him Money.

To Miss Moore—Are you engaged to Lee San?

Miss Moore—Yes; that is, I have been.

"Didn't you go after a license awhile ago?"

"Yes, we went to Chelsea. They told us we'd have to live there to get it."

"You haven't been married?" "No."

Mrs. Moore—"It's all foolishness anyway. But Lee San is all right. He is a good fellow and all that. And he's going to California soon, too. An uncle there left him money. He was born there."

Miss Moore—"Anyway, I'm too young to get married."

"How old are you?"

"Sixteen."

SAYS POLICE MUST RESIGN

Mayor William A. Hastings of Malden stated to-day that if two patrolmen in his city do not resign at once from the police department he will prefer charges against them for drunkenness.

"I have not forgotten," he said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "that I said I was going to shake-up the police department, but I want to give the men a chance to resign. I am not going to say now who they are."

DON'T FAIL TO READ IT.

You cannot afford to miss the beginning of the interesting story, Jack Harkaway's Son, which begins on the next to the last page of to-day's BOSTON AMERICAN. It's perhaps the most thrilling tale of adventure ever written.

BOY IN FIT OF ANGER FATALLY SHOOTS GIRL

Daughter of Grocer Orders Youngster From Store; Tragedy Follows.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—In a fit of anger over being ejected from the grocery store of Peter Doran at No. 137 High street, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock to-day, Philip Bishop, a boy of twelve, living at No. 28 Chapel street, shot Doran's nineteen-year-old daughter Catherine in the left breast. The shooting took place on the sidewalk in front of the store, and while Bishop says it was an accident witnesses declare that the lad took deliberate aim at his victim. At the Brooklyn Hospital it is said the girl will die.

The Dorans live at No. 140 High street, just opposite the store, and it has been one of the duties of Miss Doran to go to the store at 7 o'clock every morning and attend to early customers. When the girl reached the store to-day she found Bishop, Robert Glouch, eleven years old, of No. 145 High street, and Joseph Irving, twelve years old, of No. 139 Navy street, seated on boxes in front of it.

The Bishop boy has been rated as the "bad boy" of the neighborhood, and many complaints have been made about him. The only person he was ever afraid of, however, and the policeman on the beat, and he depended on his legs to get out of his way when he had been doing anything wrong.

After Miss Doran opened the store the three boys sauntered in. Bishop suddenly pulled a fully-loaded revolver from his pocket and began handling it carelessly. Miss Doran warned him to put the gun away.

With that Bishop raised his arm, took aim, according to those who saw the shooting, and deliberately fired at the girl.

STEAMER RACED DEATH AND WON

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Aug. 16.—With a big hole in her bottom, caused by collision with a submerged wreck, the steamer New Shoreham, with eighty passengers and a big load of freight from Providence, raced with death from the entrance to New Harbor to her dock, where she sunk as the last piece of freight was wheeled off the gangplank.

When the steamer was within 100 yards of the dock the water put out the fires, and by the time she reached the dock Engineer Quinlan was submerged to his waist. He was at his post until every passenger got ashore.

FRIENDS FROM AFAR SEE ZIONIST WED

Miss Dora Hermanson, a prominent member of Boston Zionist societies, was married to David C. Pike of this city at the Shawmut avenue synagogue last evening. Friends and relatives from distant cities were among those present.

POLICE ARREST MAN THEY CALL MEANEST THIEF

Assert That He Robs Men Out of Work by Promises of Positions.

George Hayes, thirty years old, of No. 97 Warren avenue, was held to-day in $500 bonds for further examination Monday, on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences.

Hayes, the police say, is a much wanted crook, and one of the meanest variety, whose prey, they declare, has been the workingman in search of employment. He was arrested to-day by Inspectors Murphy and Pelton in front of the Tremont building and at police headquarters was recognized by rogues' gallery pictures as George Hecks, alias George Hart, who has served time for larceny, and at present is wanted in New York for grand larceny and jumping bail.

100 Charges Against Him.

According to the police, Hayes's game, which he was trying to work at the time of arrest, was to get hold of a man out of work, and with the promise of getting him a job take what money he had with the excuse of putting it up as a deposit or for the purpose of buying a uniform. Then he would take the man to some building, tell him to wait in the hallway while he went inside, and make his exit through a rear door.

There are over 100 charges against Hayes in Boston, and Chief Watts has been on his trail for months. Only last week in Cambridge, it is said, Hayes took a recently arrived Englishman into City Hall and with the promise of a porter's job at Harvard University got $15 from him and disappeared through the rear entrance. A short time ago he got $20 from a young man on School street with the promise of a job on the Boston Elevated Railroad. Hayes then led the victim to the Niles building, and while the man waited at the School street entrance Hayes made his exit into City Hall avenue.

MAINE MEN WIN AT RIFLE SHOOT

WAKEFIELD, Aug. 16.—Company F, First Infantry, of Norway, Me., captured the first important prize, the trophy presented by the First Corps of Cadets for the company team match at the New England Military Rifle Association tournament.

The Maine sharpshooters made a score of 279. Battery B of Cambridge was only beaten by four points, and Company A of Wakefield and Company F of Connecticut were only seven points and the machine gun battery of Rhode Island only nine points behind the leaders.

The two Massachusetts cavalry troops did fine shooting, but the crack shots of the State in general made low scores.

The weather conditions could not have been worse for the match. The rain fell in torrents and the wind was cold and piercing at the firing point.

BARNUM'S DWARF DEAD.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Joey Cole, the dwarf, who for years travelled with P. T. Barnum's circus, is dead at the Hempstead Workhouse. He was penniless, and will be buried in Potter's Field.

EXPECT UNIONS WILL AID FUND FOR NEWSBOYS

Cigarmakers Already Have Sent Contribution and Others Will Follow.

AMOUNT NOW $1,832.25

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEWSBOYS' SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

Previously acknowledged...	$1,817.25
J. Robinovitz, Woonsocket, R. I.	1.00
Cigarmakers' Union No. 97...	10.00
A. P. Posner, No. 1 Mathewson street, Providence....	2.00
Peter Croy, No. 264 Friend street	1.00
E. F. Wright..................	1.00
Total	$1,832.25

Contributions to the Newsboys' Scholarship Fund received since last night by the BOSTON AMERICAN swell the amount already subscribed to $1,832.25, or about one third of the amount the Newsboys' Union must have before it can establish its Harvard scholarship endowment.

Prominent among the subscribers is Cigar Makers' Union No. 97, which has donated $10 to the fund. The effort of the boys to establish a fund that will give every newsboy in the city an opportunity to get as good an education as a millionaire's son, appeals especially to union men, for most of them have been unable to get college educations and appreciate the efforts of the plucky little fellows to advance themselves. It is understood that several other unions are considering making appropriations to be devoted to this fund.

Interest in the fund is not by any means confined to Boston. Contributions are being received from Providence, Woonsocket and many other cities and towns.

Everybody is invited to help the newsboys in their efforts to advance themselves. Subscriptions of any amount will be thankfully received by the boys and acknowledged in the BOSTON AMERICAN. They may be sent to Kidder, Peabody & Company, trustees of the newsboys' scholarship fund, or to the BOSTON AMERICAN.

HARD WORK TO GET KNOT TIED

LYNN, Aug. 16.—Maude A. Deering, aged eighteen years, and Arthur R. Orr, aged twenty-one, both of Bath, Me., experienced quite a little difficulty in carrying out their plan of a quiet marriage in this city.

After obtaining the license they went in search of a minister. The first clergyman they called on was the Rev. George R. Grose. He was away on a vacation, and the couple went to another clergyman's house. He, too, was away. Then they engaged a carriage and drove to four or five more houses before they found a clergyman at home.

The Rev. Arba J. Marsh, pastor of the High Street Baptist Church, tied the nuptial knot, condoling with them over their hard luck in finding a minister. Then the newly married couple took a train for Boston, en route to Providence, where they will pass their honeymoon.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Orr of Union street court, Bath, Me. The bride is the daughter of the late L. J. Deering of the same city.

DESPERADOES BREAK JAIL

LACONIA, N. H., Aug. 16.—Fred Miller, said to belong in Boston; William Lampman of St. Albans, Vt., and Nathan Durand of Brockton, charged with serious crimes, escaped from the jail at Laconia, N. H., by tearing out the wooden sash of a window, digging through a two-foot brick wal, and scaling a twelve-foot fence.

They made their escape while the jailer in charge was at supper. He says he was not gone more than two hours. He gave the alarm as soon as he discovered their escape, and the sheriff, with such a posse as he could get together hurriedly, made a careful search, but not the slightest trace of the escaped prisoners could be found.

MOTHER SEEKS MISSING GIRL

Special to the Boston American.

TAUNTON, Aug. 16.—Mrs. Maud Ellis, mother of Miss Grace Ellis, who has disappeared from her boarding place, the home of Hosea Woodbury, in Bridgewater, came to Taunton to-day in search of the missing girl.

Mrs. Ellis says she heard that Grace had been seen talking to a street car conductor in this city, and hoped in some way to get track of her. The police have been unable to locate her.

Mrs. Ellis is much affected by the disappearance of her daughter. She lives at No. 105 Sandwich street, Plymouth.

MURDER CLOSES BARS TO WOMEN

LOWELL, Aug. 16.—As a result of the murder of Mrs. Jennie Spaulding by George F. Morris last week, the Board of Police has issued an order to the Lowell liquor dealers prohibiting the sale of liquor to women, to be drunk on the premises.

The board informed the dealers that failure to obey this order would prevent them from obtaining licenses next year.

It is claimed that the murder of Mrs. Spaulding was due to the free use of liquor in a saloon by Morris and several women.

$15,000,000 FOR BAY STATE FAMILY AFTER 250 YEARS

THREE HEIRS TO $15,000,000.

The large picture is Mrs. Martha Morrill, the vignette on the left is Theodore Rhodes and that on the right is George Rhodes, all of Lynn. They, with a brother and a sister, have received word that an immense fortune, tied up for 250 years, will come to them.

Fortune of American Pioneer Tied Up in Court of Chancery to Be Given to Heirs.

Over $15,000,000, now lying in the vaults of the Bank of England, and representing with the accrued interest the fortune left by George Rhodes of Rhodes Hall, Odrod, Cheshire, England, who was one of the pioneer settlers of Virginia, will within a short time come into the possession of five of his direct descendants, now residents of Greater Boston. After forty-one years of legal battling and unwinding of official red tape, word now comes to the heirs that the Court of Chancery, satisfied with the genuineness of the claims of the American heirs, will release the fortune which it has held for two and a half centuries.

The heirs to this immense fortune are George and Theodore Rhodes of Lynn, Joseph C. Rhodes of No. 1129 Columbus avenue, Boston, Mrs. Martha Morrill of Lynn and Mrs. Herman S. Nugent of Peabody, brothers and sisters, all of them cousins of the late Cecil Rhodes, the South African diamond king.

Came to Saugus in 1640.

George Rhodes of Cheshire was one of a party of 105 pioneers who sailed from England, December 19, 1606, under the command of Christopher Newport, to found a colony in the New World. He settled in Jamestown, Va., and died in 1660. He left two sons, William and Henry.

Henry Rhodes settled in Saugus in 1640, and after the death of his father made no attempt to claim the fortune left behind in England. Consequently it was taken in charge by the court of chancery, where it has been involved ever since.

In 1864 Samuel Rhodes, seventh in line from the Jamestown pioneer, visited England in quest of the family fortune. Aided by George Peabody, the famous philanthropist, with whom as a boy in his native town of Danvers he went to school, he sat in motion the legal machinery to secure the fortune.

Children Continue Fight.

After his death, his children, under Joseph C. Rhodes, renewed the fight and have kept it up incessantly to the present date.

"My father spent twenty years of his life and $12,000 in his efforts to recover this money," said Mr. Rhodes to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "This fight has not been waged merely to gain possession of a great fortune, but in vindication of the memory of our father."

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

At a meeting of Gas Fitters, Fixture Fitters and Hangers' Union, it was voted to fight to a finish the establishment of the "open shop" in this city.

Indorsement was given the strike of forty-five men in five shops where notices had been posted that on and after August 14 non-union as well as union men would be employed. This is looked upon as an attempt to head off the union's demand for a minimum rate of $3.60 on September 1. The employing gas fitters, it is declared, are backed up in the establishment of the open shop by the Employers' Association.

The union officials state that the trouble comes at a most opportune time, as business just now is very brisk. It is not anticipated that the strike will be of any duration.

The strike is sanctioned by the International Union, and the local Chandelier Workers' Union has voted not to allow any of its members to do any kind of fixture fitting while the men are out.

BUCKLEY WINS BY ONE VOTE.

After several tie votes were taken, John A. Buckley was elected financial secretary of Painters' Union No. 11, to succeed Harry Noble, who was chosen business agent at the previous meeting. Mr. Buckley won out by one vote.

Resolutions of regret were passed on the death of John I. Wirth of South Boston, who was a member of the union. Harry Noble, John Condon, Max Geiger and Michael Crowley were chosen a committee to attend the funeral to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, from the German Catholic Church, on Shawmut avenue.

WAITERS MEET TO-NIGHT.

A mass meeting and entertainment under the auspices of Boston Waiters' Union No. 80 will be held to-night at Faneuil Hall.

Among the speakers will be International President T. J. Sullivan of Hartford, General Organiser J. K. Robinson of Denver, Frank K. Foster, President John D. O'Brien of the Bartenders' Union, New England Organiser Fred J. Kneeland of the Painters' Union, President Joseph E. Laycock of Waiters' Union No. 80, and President J. K. Burwell of the Colored Waiters' Union.

A musical entertainment and luncheon will be a feature.

POLE CLIMBING AT PICNIC.

A pole climbing contest will be a feature of the fifth annual picnic and field day of Electrical Workers' Union No. 104 Saturday, August 20, at Apollo Garden, Roxbury. There will be something going on from 10 o'clock in the morning until 11 at night, including sports, vaudeville and dancing.

The picnic is for the benefit of sick and disabled members of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers and widows and orphans of deceased members. The committee of arrangements is headed by Councilman Timothy F. Murphy and Secretary William R. Reid.

DOLD EXPECTED LABOR DAY.

Piano and Organ Workers' Union No. 19 will hold a mass meeting next Tuesday night at Wells Memorial Hall. The speakers will include President Francis J. Clarke of the State Branch, A. F. of L., President Peter W. Collins of the Central Labor Union and other prominent labor representatives.

International President Charles Dold of Chicago is expected in this city on Labor Day. Instead of parading on that day, a banquet will be held at Wells Memorial Building.

LABOR NOTES.

William D. Huber of Indianapolis, general president of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, speaks before Roxbury Union No. 67 to-night.

The joint Labor Day committee of the Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council will meet to-night at Wells Memorial Building.

FAMOUS VETERAN DEAD.

Silas S. Lincoln, formerly of Malden, and a widely known Civil War veteran, who was one of the original members of Nims's Light Horse Battery of Massachusetts, is dead in Washington, where he has been employed in the Pension Bureau for twenty-six years.

SUE STILLINGS BROTHERS FOR ACCOUNTING

Receiver of Preferred Mercantile Company Charges Misuse of $150,000.

TWO DEFENDANTS IN JAIL

Charging misuse of $150,000 which had been paid into the treasury of the Preferred Mercantile Company by investors, Receiver Burton P. Gray of the concern has brought suit in the Supreme Court for an accounting from George E. Stillings, Guy C. Stillings and I. Morton Walters, officers of the company. The Stillings brothers are now under a year's sentence in jail for contempt of a court order. Judge Barker granted, upon motion of the receiver, a temporary injunction against George E. Stillings from disposing of certain life insurance policies which he holds. The injunction also prevents any of the insurance companies concerned from disposing of the policies, as may be ordered by Stillings.

The receiver, in his statement to the Court, declares that the Stillings brothers and Walters, acting as trustees of the company, conspired to divert large amounts from the contract holders, contrary to the contracts; that George E. Stillings was permitted to receive money due to these customers; that the gross profit to the treasury from unlawful business was $187,543.99; that most of the expense fund expenditures went to George E. Stillings; and that the latter took from the company between March 12 and March 14, 1904, the sum of $19,543.99 for which he never accounted.

Money Took Wings.

The Preferred Mercantile Company was a close corporation, the creation of the brains of the Stillings brothers, with Walters acting as manager of details. The postoffice officials first shut down on the company a year ago. An injuction was issued against the company, pending a probe into its business by Attorney General Parker. In spite of the injunction, the Stillings brothers continued to do business, and for this were sentenced last week to a year each in jail.

In the meantime Receiver Gray has been conducting a thorough investigation of the company's affairs. He found that, although the company had done in the year and a half of its existence a business amounting to $590,477.06, money collected from the 15,000 contract holders on its books, there remained in the company treasury but $14.06. Certificates of deposit in local banks in the name of George E. Stillings, amounting to $16,422, were found, and, by order of the court, these were secured.

Funds Not Accounted For.

It was also found that after the company's charter had been annulled George E. Stillings caused income amounting to $10,185 to be deposited in the New England Trust Company in the name of his brother Guy, and, on March 30, drew out $8,000. This, as well as other portions of the company's income, has never been accounted for.

The Preferred Mercantile Company, according to its literature, did a diamond business. A person by purchasing a contract in the company and paying a small sum weekly would receive, at the end of a given time, a diamond. The receiver found that between March 14, 1904, and March 15, 1905, the company had expended but $2,216.99 for diamonds. Before a State legislative investigating committee in Missouri several years ago the Stillings brothers, who were then conducting a diamond contract business, testified that their profit came from persons who dropped out before their contracts matured.

Just You Try
"20th Century Soap"
FOR MONDAY'S WASHING
You Will Wonder Why You Didn't Do So Before
"20 Century Soap"
is making new friends every day.
It contains no lye; is made of strictly pure vegetable oils and is an absolutely pure soap.
The pure oils of which it is made are very beneficial to the skin and keep the hands white and velvety. For cleaning metals, glass, carpets, rugs, woodwork, mirrors, windows, linoleum and hardwood floors, nothing can compare with it. Does twice the work in half the time. At all dealers.
Buy It To-day—10c.
Absolutely Pure. No Lye.
HOFFHEIMER SOAP CO.,
CHICAGO.
TRADES APPLIED BY
J. G. TAYLOR,
BROAD EXCHANGE, BOSTON.

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

QUIET CROWD AT BAND CONCERT

For the first time in several months there has been a peaceable concert in Hayes square, Charlestown, by the Municipal Band. Previously the police were unable to stamp out petty acts of rowdyism. At the last concert given in Monument square one of the musicians was struck by a stone thrown from the crowd. The musicians protested against playing in Charlestown and the music committee of the city of Boston cancelled all remaining concerts in that district.

A detail of twenty-four policemen in charge of Lieutenant Curry and Sergeants Rooney and Riordan patrolled the square in which the concert was held, keeping perfect order.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

Are You an Odd Fellow?

The largest assortment of emblem pins, buttons and charms of all fraternities and unions. Pins or buttons, Plate 50c.; gold 50c., $1.00; charms $1.00 upward. Special designs and estimates on application. Wholesale and retail.

W. E. Woodman Co. 500 Wash. St.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

BAKERY—This is a first-class proposition and one that we can personally recommend; it is an old-established place and contains two portable ovens; this business, of a wholesale and retail business, supplying about 75 small stores with baker's goods; the stock consists of five baker's wagons, one democrat, and fully equipped for conducting a large business; business at present about $700 weekly, can easily be increased to $1,000; the help consists of five bakers and four drivers; to a party with references we will give them ample opportunity to investigate this opening; we will lend a part of the money to buy this place. BARRY & CO.

BUTTER AND EGG ROUTE.

HERE is a fine opening for a man looking for outdoor employment; a fine business, clearing about $40 week and pleasant work; a good bargain. See BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

RESTAURANT, old stand, doing a fine business, must be seen to be appreciated; don't fail to look this up; this is one of the best openings we have on our books. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

LICENSED N. H. city hotel, 30 sleeping rooms, well furnished and modern in arrangement, $20,000 yearly business; sickness cause of sale; generous terms. A. B. DICKEY, Manchester, N. H.

BLACKSMITH and repair shop, town of 4,000 inhabitants, well stocked, good trade and no competition; can prove this a money-maker. A. B. DICKEY, Manchester, N. H.

STAGE ROUTE, carrying U. S. mail, well equipped and covering well-patronized territory; poor health cause of sale; this is worth investigating. A. B. DICKEY, Manchester, N. H.

DRUG STORE in thriving town, doing $15,000 annual business; owner will sacrifice it to an immediate purchaser. PETER J. WEBB, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

PERIODICAL and variety store for $600, worth $1,000, central and well located. PETER J. WEBB, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

BIG MONEY—$10 buys, puts or calls upon 10,000 bushels wheat; no further risk; movement of 5 cents makes you $500; write for circular. THE STANDARD GRAIN CO., Cleveland, O.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE, worth $1,700, will sell for $1,000 for cash, no outs, good trade, everything O. K., other business. 100 Cabot st., Beverly, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND RIGHTS of the best gas machine ever invented, for sale. On exhibition at 116 Bedford st., suite 500.

RESTAURANT, fitted first-class style, all ready to open; wanted, a good man as partner. Apply 617 Columbus av., between 9 a. m. and 12 m.

SPOT CASH PAID (privately) for stocks, stores, any kind, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

TO LET—A beautiful apartment of 8 rooms; steam heat and continuous hot water and every modern improvement; in a first-class location. MRS. P. J. MULLEN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

A BEAUTIFUL apartment of 9 rooms and reception hall; in a first-class location; polished floor, electric lights and 2 bathrooms with tiled floor; reasonable rent to small family. MRS. P. J. MULLEN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

TO LET—Suites of 2, 3, 4, 5 rooms, rents from $2.25 to $5.00 per week. Apply 35 Clarendon st., City.

701-707 TREMONT ST.—Desirable light apartments of 4 to 6 rooms, with all modern improvements; rents $20 to $37. Apply to janitor or A. S. TUCKER, 50 State st.

656 HARRISON AV.—Light 5-room flats at low rent. Apply to janitor or A. S. TUCKER, 50 State st.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—DIVORCES.

STRICTLY PRIVATE advice free; prompt, reliable; references; success everywhere in Mass.; troubles, accidents, etc., lowest fee, easily paid; evenings until 8 p. m. Our only offices, LAWYER CHAS. C. ALLEN, 47 Court st., suite 11, Boston, Mass.

CASH PAID for notes and accounts. BANKERS' COLLECTION AGENCY, 512 Old South building, Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, consult us on law and domestic relations; advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 314.

WHEN YOU NEED an honest lawyer, call at 23 Court st., room 424.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—In Medford, 7-room house, modern improvements; price $2,500. Box 64, Newtonville.

$5 MONTH BUYS good farm; good buildings; handy city. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

MALDEN—A bargain; little home; $200, balance easy. HARLOW, 101 Tremont st., room 806.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—House of 6 or 7 rooms, considerable land, in or about Boston. MRS. P. J. MULLEN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

REAL ESTATE TO LET.

COTTAGE of 8 or 9 rooms, in a first-class location; rent $28. MRS. P. J. MULLEN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

ASTROLOGY.

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist, card reader; tells object of visit. 180 Columbus av., near Berkeley.

MISS FLORENCE, scientific palmist, expert card reader. 80 Green st., near Chambers st.

MISS LEWIS, palmist and card reader. 597 Tremont st., opposite Upton; hours 10 to 9.

88 CHANDLER ST.—Miss La Port, palmist, clairvoyant and card reader; near Back Bay station.

MME. FRANCES, fortune teller, 45 Pleasant st.; ladies 25c., gents 50c.; 30 years' experience.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

BALLOU & HOBIGAND PREPARATORY SCHOOL, 1022 Boylston st. For Harvard, M. I. T., Tufts Medical and Dental, etc. Also course in bookkeeping, typewriting and stenography. Day and Evening. Tel. 22726 Back Bay.

MONEY TO LOAN.

HEIRS' loans of all kinds, by a private party, on undivided interests; unsettled estates, future inheritances, etc. Address Box 2867, Boston.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

LARGE, handsomely fitted cruising yacht, for charter by week, $10 per day. CAPT. COLBY, 10 Shepton terrace, South Boston, Mass.

STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

TO RENT—A number of small rooms and floors for light manufacturing. A. S. TUCKER, 50 State st.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 50 cents, full quart. THOS. SNOW & SONS, 50 No. Market st.; estab. nearly 100 years.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Diamond locket watch charm; Roman gold; initials "L. C. G." in ribbon script on back. Liberal reward if returned to H. 123, American office.

LOST—Aug. 14, watch chain, 4 chains attached, snap broken. Please return to 18 Ruggles st., Rox.; liberal reward; L. DES ROCHES.

DESKS AND SHOW CASES.

SECOND-HAND SHOWCASE, 5 ft., $5; also coffee urn, 4 gal. jar, $12; must be sold at once. 1218 Washington st.

WALL P

WISE BROS
will paper your rooms for $1
whitewashing, 35c.

SAVE
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machin
rite or call,
NGE, 38 amfield st.

CATS.

BULL TER PUPS, goo 10 weeks,
C. P. COPELAND, Phillips

REAL ESTATE.

VILLAGE HOME AND BUSINESS.

COLONIAL HOUSE, 10 high rooms, open fireplaces, nice lawn and shade trees, near P. O., library, etc., good stable, separate 2-story building, full of goods; in high, healthy village, 25 miles from Boston; price, including goods and fixtures, wagon, etc., $2,500, $800 cash, bal. 4 per cent.; buildings alone cost $4,500; insured $2,000. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Herald bldg., Boston.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, $300 DOWN, BAL. $100 A YEAR.

LIVE in one, rent the other; 2 stories, 10 rooms, separate entrances, good repair, only 5 yrs. old; lot 125x50; 3 minutes' walk from cars, in Mattapan; assessed for $3,000, price $2,300. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, 257 Washington st., first flight.

CLERKS WITH $200 READ THIS.

A 2-STORY HOUSE, in Boston, paying 14 per cent. on the investment, 6 rooms, new open plumbing, gas fixtures and $1,200 insurance policy included, for $1,100, $200 cash, far below assessed value. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Herald bldg.

IN THE SUNAPEE LAKE REGION, furniture complete, 5 cattle, horse, poultry, vehicles, tools, etc., all included, for $1,550 (see inventory at Chapin's Farm Agency, Boston); 100 acres, 1,000 cords wood, 3 trout brooks; house 8 rooms, barn 42x40, carriage house, shop, etc., good repair; grand view; come 9 a. m. train to Potter place, where I will meet you by appointment. O. E. CLEMENT, owner, E. Springfield, N. H.

TO RAISE SQUABS.

$50 DOWN, balance $10 a month, buys nice 2-story house in Holliston village; hennery and garden; price only $1,200. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Herald bldg., Boston.

ARLINGTON.

TO SETTLE ESTATE—House 12 rooms, bath, open plumbing, steam heat, laundry, set tubs, hardwood floors; stable, 2 stalls, box stall, good carriage room, 67,100 ft. land, fine lawn, garden with asparagus, strawberry beds, raspberries, blackberries, fruit, shade trees; 3 minutes from steam and electric cars; price assessed value, $10,668. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

INCOME $3,400, PRICE $40,000

BOSTON BRICK PROPERTY, 15 suites and store, now rented; owned by professional gentleman in distant State, who orders it sold at once; this is the right kind of investment for parties of small means who want large income from their investment. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

$4,800—NEAR POWDER HOUSE PARK, 2-family, 12 rooms, every improvement; rents $540 per year; in fine condition. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

$3,200, $150 DOWN, FOR QUICK SALE—2-family house, good condition; land enough for another house; rents $312 per year; bargain. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

$1,350 WILL BUY little cottage in Everett, 5 rooms and w. c., sewer connected; nice little yard, only 2 minutes from station and electrics; must sell quick. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

SEA SHORE LOTS

AT GRAND BEACH, Pine Point, Maine, two miles beyond Old Orchard Beach, a select residential neighborhood. These lots front on one of the finest beaches in New England, and have on them a nice growth of pine trees; town water, good sewerage, telephone service, etc. This land has been held by the original owners for nearly fifty years, and has just been put on the market. Prices are 50 per cent. less than at Old Orchard, ranging from $75 upwards for 5,000 to 8,000 feet. Here is a grand opportunity for an up-to-date Summer hotel. These lots should attract any one looking for a site for a nice cottage among the best society from Portland, Boston and New York. For plans and further particulars apply to JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

Modern 2-Apartment House,

LONSDALE ST., granolithic walks, accepted street, betterments all paid; very good location; price $4,200. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

2-APARTMENT HOUSE, 12 rooms, all improvements, excellent location, bay windows front and side; one of the best bargains we ever offered for sale; price $3,800; see it at once. RUSH & CO.

3-APARTMENT HOUSE, 15 rooms, improvements, front and back piazzas; 4,500 feet land; desirable location, near Harvard Street station; for quick sale, price $5,300. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

I WILL SACRIFICE my 2-family house in Everett for cash; it has 12 rooms and 7,250 ft. land, all connected with sewer; few minutes' walk from steam and electric cars; I have always asked $3,500, but if I can sell before Sept. 1, I will take $3,000; I would take $300 cash, for I can sell the mortgage to my boss. G 68, Boston American.

$1,350 WILL BUY little cottage in Everett, 5 rooms and w. c., sewer connection, nice little yard, only 2 minutes from station and electrics; must sell quick. G 72, Boston American.

CHELSEA INVESTMENT

Two properties connected, near City Hall; assessed $8,600; price $5,500. FRED E. EVERETT, 33 Ames bldg.

SAVINGS BANK HOUSE

At Melrose Highlands, 10 rooms, all modern, newly painted, 12,000 ft. high land, 2 minutes to cars; assessed $4,450; price $3,000. F. E. EVERETT, Ames bldg.

JUST TO PLAY WITH.

60 ACRES, 1 mile to village; wood, timber, fruit; solid, substantial old style buildings; only $400. This and others shown by C. A. BLAKE, Hill, N. H. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

$11 PER ACRE.

BUYS a 1,000-acre farm, with two sets of farm buildings, in first-class section of Connecticut; send for detailed description. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

PIGEON AND SQUAB PLACE FOR LADIES.

TWO pigeon houses, one 75x12 feet with flying pens, cost $400, excellent residence, 9 high rooms, all screened, fine hall, vine-covered piazza, bay window, lots of closets, furnace heat, finely situated, shaded by six beautiful maples; fine lawn, vegetable and flower gardens; half acre Canada peas and lot of sunflowers growing for pigeons; electrics pass, steam cars, library and river for boating near; price only $2,000, part cash; my team at station arrival 8.43 train from Boston. FRANK WILLIAMS, Bridgewater.

GREENWOOD—New artistic house, 8 rooms, bath, open plumbing, enamelled tub, furnace, curtains, open fireplace, tiled; excellent neighborhood, near school, station and electrics; $2,700, $300 down, bal. 5 per cent. FRED'K J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

REVERE—Chance of a lifetime, brick house, 7 rooms and bath, open fireplace, piped for furnace, high land, good neighbors; $1,350, $300 down, bal. 5 per cent. F. J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

BIG FARM BARGAIN.

130 ACRES, 40 handsome tillage, abundance wood, good pastures, trout brook, raise good crops, keep 10 head, can be made to keep 20; prime orchard, 150 trees, 2-story house, 12 rooms, set range, hot and cold water, fine barn, 70x40, first-class repair; cellar, running water (barn worth price of whole farm); grand location, convenient to 2 depots, 1 hour west; low taxes; price $1,800, part cash; worth $4,500. W. H. ROGERS, 257 Washington st.

84 VILLAGE ST., South End—3-family house, 10 rooms, rented $35 monthly, assessed $4,500, most any terms. 528 Old South bldg.

SHAWMUT AV.—Fine 1-family house, rented in advance; party looking for a home will do well to look at this house; terms to suit; price $4,000. Room 528, Old South bldg.

POULTRY FARM—¾ mile to depot, fare 15 cents, near schools, stores, churches, 15 acres extra good land; handsome 6-room cottage A1 order; new barn 20x35, stall, 8 tie-ups, water from driven well, 8 new henhouses, yards wired, good cow, 100 hens, 250 chicks, all tools and personal; price $2,000. CARROLL, 60 State st.

HOUSE LOTS AT NORTH CAMBRIDGE, $150 EACH,

WORTH $250; easy payments, no interest or taxes for 3 years; electric lights, town water and sewer in front of lots, shade trees on sidewalks; stone given free to build all cellars. See T. TOLSON, at office on the land, 60 Massachusetts av.; first car stop in Arlington.

FOR SALE—At Melrose, 8 min. walk from Wyoming station, house of 7 rooms and bath, set tubs, range, furnace, etc., about 8,000 feet of land assessed for $3,600; will sell cheap; mortgaged for $2,000 at 5 per cent., which can remain. GEO. H. STEVENS, 70 Trenton st. (Wyoming station) Melrose.

LYNNFIELD.

2-ACRE PLACE, 4-room house, shed 12x14 feet, 2 hencoops, 30 fruit trees, choice asparagus bed, 2 acres good land; 10 minutes from Lynnfield Centre depot; price $760. L. G. ESTY, Pleasant st., Middleton, Mass.

ISLES OF SHOALS.
FOR SALE.

SEND FOR BOOKLET. A. J. LANE COMPANY, 856 Elm st., Manchester, N. H.

NICE one-acre place, all kinds of fruit, house and barn, hennery, etc., etc., handy to everything, 17 miles south of Boston, all pine groves, good for consumptives or weak lungs; will sell or exchange for other property nearer Boston. Box 6, No. Stoughton, Mass.

HOUSES FOR SALE in Everett or Revere on easy terms. CRAWFORD & SMITH, 1 Beacon st.

WE WANT to buy an old house in the North or West End. CRAWFORD & SMITH, 1 Beacon st.

SCITUATE—Charming Summer or all-the-year-round residence at a bargain; house 12 rooms and 2½ acres of land, plenty of fruit, near beach; only $3,200, easy terms, or would let furnished for $200. A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont bldg.

140-ACRE FARM, near Gardner, Mass.; good 9-room house; barn 40x80, henhouse and other outbuildings, all in good condition; cuts 20 tons of hay; fine land; good neighbors; price $1,500; very easy terms. E. G. BRADSHAW CO. 101 Tremont.

FOR SALE—Beautiful home, farm and business, in beautiful valley near lake, cottages; a rare chance to combine business and make some money; only $2,800, including $500 of personal. S. A. HOUGHTON, Warwick, Mass.

ROXBURY—2-family house, 16 rooms, open plumbing, all improvements, desirable location; price $8,000. For further particulars see A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont bldg.

WANTED—North End and Beacon Hill, real estate for improvement, pay all cash. ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State st.

$8,000—3-FLAT HOUSE in Dorchester; now rents $900; easy terms; or would exchange for a good farm. STACKPOLE, 648 Tremont Bldg.

$200, $1 WEEK—South Boston lots; close to boulevard and bath house. BARTLETT, 89 Court.

AGENTS.

WANTED—Experienced men or women to canvass Rhode Island for "The State," the new weekly independent paper; good territory, commission and bonuses. Write for particulars to Room 6, 4 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS for rapid selling house goods, big commission. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 43 Tremont st., Boston.

HELP WANTED—Male.

Men Canvassers
WANTED AT ONCE
Salary and Commission. Apply
82 SUMMER STREET, FOURTH FLOOR

AYERS' EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 123 Summer st.—Traveling grocery salesman, tea and coffee buyer, specialty salesmen, registered drug clerk, drawing die makers, tool makers, brass buffers, punch and die makers, sewing machine machinists, worsted yarn makers, stableman, young bank messenger, young bookkeeper, liquor store; solicitors, cooks, waiters, pantry and kitchen men, boys, general machinists.

ROOM 501.

SHAVE YOURSELF and be happy; we put your razor in A1 order for 15c.; 2, 25c.; razors, strops and shaving brushes at 50 per cent. discount. SHEFFIELD RAZOR CO., 101 Tremont st.

VACUUM CAP FOR BALDNESS

AND FALLING HAIR; only successful method; booklet and demonstration free. VACUUM CAP APPLIANCE CO., 15 School st., room 64, Boston, Mass.; 108 Fulton st., New York city.

A—YOUNG MEN, for firemen and brakemen, Massachusetts and other railroads; experience unnecessary; firemen $75, become engineers and earn $180; brakemen $60, become conductors and earn $140; name position preferred; stamp for particulars. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, room 227, 227 Monroe st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

AUTO—Come and see me if you wish to learn automobile business. 38 Columbus av., room 2.

ANY person to distribute our samples $18 weekly, steady. "EMPIRE," 4 Wells street, Chicago.

AT METROPOLITAN HOTEL HELP AGENCY—Bell boys and kitchen men wanted. 15 Avon st.

AT ONCE—A stair builder. C. F. SMITH, 20 Cypress st., Worcester.

BLACKSMITH helper wanted at once, one who can drive on shoes and help at general jobbing. Apply to J. B. POORE, 12 Middle st., Braintree, Mass.; no letters.

BOYS to learn good trade. HORTON & HUBBARD, 35 Myrtle st., E. Somerville.

CARPENTERS wanted at once for heavy mill construction or housework; need some good finish men in about 2 weeks. Write to U 96, Boston American.

CARPENTER foreman wanted, young man, capable of framing small house, who wants to get ahead. Address H 124, Boston American.

CARPENTERS—Six men for rough work. L. W. EDDY, 700 Dudley st., Dorchester.

CLERKS, GAUGERS AND STOREKEEPERS wanted for International Revenue service. Examination soon in Boston. Booklet 89, giving salaries, sample questions and other information sent free. NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE, Washington, D. C.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line, high commissions with $100 monthly advance, permanent position to right man. JESS H. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

CIRCULARS and sample distributors wanted everywhere. No canvassing. Good pay. CO-OPERATIVE ADV. CO., N. Y.

EXPERIENCED agents wanted to take orders for gentlemen's suits, overcoats and trousers, high-class custom work at reasonable prices, salary and commission. Address L 180, Boston American.

EXPERIENCED MACHINIST, lathe, grinders, screw machine and drill hands; city position, $15, $21. 304 Washington st., room 2.

FIRST-CLASS restaurant wants chef and 2d cook; state experience and reference. O 119, Boston American.

HALL'S BARBER SCHOOL, 814 Washington st., Boston—Lady and gentlemen barbers; shaves, 2c. to 15c.; haircuts, 3c. to 25c.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY and R. R. accounting; $50 to $100 a month salary assured our graduates under bond; our six schools the largest in America and indorsed by all railroads; write for catalogue. MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Cincinnati, O.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Atlanta, Ga.; La Crosse, Wis.; Texarkana, Tex.; San Francisco, Cal.

MEN wanted everywhere, tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; permanent occupation; good pay. AMERICAN UNION, Pontiac Bldg., Chicago.

MEN can make $5 to $10 a day selling unbreakable glass lamp chimneys; can throw on the floor and stand on them without breaking them. C. J. & A. G. BROWN & CO., 209 Harvard st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

SALESMAN, mechanics, stenographers, bookkeepers (male and female) and boys about to enter business should apply for a copy of 300 or more reliable advertisements in Boston or New York, issued by STAR ADVERTISING AGENCY, Cambridge, Mass. Subscription price 10c. copy; $1.00 3 months.

WANTED—For the U. S. Marine Corps, able-bodied unmarried men, between 21 and 35, of good character, must speak, read and write English, and be citizens of the U. S. Marines serve at sea on men-of-war in all parts of the world and in our island possessions and at naval stations in the U. S. Apply at 98 Court st., Boston.

WANTED—Men to learn the automobile business, license guaranteed and name registered in our employment bureau for $15, $5 down; open evenings until 9.30. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 204 Columbus av., opposite Back Bay Station.

WANTED—Four men to travel in each State, distribute samples and advertise our goods; salary $21 per week and expenses, guaranteed; expenses advanced; experience unnecessary. Address, with stamp, stating age and occupation, REEVE CO., 415 Dearborn st., Chicago.

WANTED AT ONCE—Forepart trimmers and tackers on. Apply to RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc., Middlesex factory, Marlboro, Mass.

WANTED—500 cotton mill help, 200 cotton weavers, 50 families, to start new mills. Write to CHARLES M. NEWTON, Woonsocket, R. I.

WANTED—Energetic man to organize soap crew; $100 weekly easily earned. PARKER CHEMICAL CO., Chicago.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A STRONG young man of 20 wants position in a house or hotel; willing to work hard; good reference; also speaks French. Address C. M. C., 78 Willow st., Lynn.

A YOUNG German would like position in meat and provision store or general market; 5 years' experience. EMIL GOTTSCHALK, box 76, New Boston, Mass.

A MEN'S furnishing window dresser and salesman wants position in or out of town; reference last employer. Address MAURICE BENNETT, 20 Temple st., Boston, Mass.

AMERICAN wants place as general man in small hotel or apartments; experience and references; small pay in good place. NEIL BROWN, Woonsocket.

A YOUNG MAN would like a position as stenographer; willing to start low. G 121, Boston American.

A STRONG YOUNG MAN, 30, German, wants a position in a wholesale or warehouse; writes and speaks English. U 167, Boston American.

A HUSTLING AMERICAN, age 35, used to carpentering, wants situation at any kind of business; all-round man. S 140, Boston American.

A HUSTLING AMERICAN, age 35, used to carpentering, wants situation at any kind of business; low wages. O 165, Boston American.

A PLACE as bookkeeper, experience in double entry. G 120, Boston American.

A POSITION wanted by experienced machinist; references; state salary. V 33, Boston American.

AS ENGINEER, experienced and fully able to take full charge. G 152, Boston American.

CARPENTER wants work, American man, age 35; temperate and reliable. Address U 94, Boston American.

CHEF and wife A1 pastry cook; best references from last employer; hotel. 1064 Washington st., Boston.

COOK, first-class, French-American, all-round, sober, economical, 25 years' experience as chef, wages moderate, references. 16 Rutland sq.

ENGINEER—Young man with second class license would like position as engineer and do general repair work, good machinist, has good experience, can furnish good references. F 104, Boston American.

ENGINEER, third class, wants situation; strictly temperate; best reference. L 125, Boston American.

POSITION wanted as designer and fitter on ladies' cloaks, city or country. B. KAUFMAN, 84 Williams st., Roxbury, Mass.

PRINTER wanted at once; union office. A. L. RANDALL, Rockland, Mass.

POSITION as cook or asst. chef, references. Write T 177, Boston American.

SWEDISH young man would like position at anything. A. NELSON, 3 Sunderland st., Roxbury.

SITUATION wanted by a young married man as janitor and useful man, wife as housekeeper or take charge of place; no children; would go separate; both excellent references. J. LANDERS, 48 Connection st., Newport, R. I.

SITUATION wanted in any kind of wholesale business by a willing and reliable Swede, 37; am also a thorough horseman; no liquor or tobacco; very best references. Address G. E., 53 Dwight st., Boston.

SITUATION wanted on gentleman's place by middle-aged American Protestant, generally efficient, caretaker, reliable, references. N 155, Boston American.

STRONG young man, 23, employed at present, but would like to learn blacksmith's trade. L 127, Boston American.

SITUATION wanted, chef and wife, hotel or cafe, best of references; 15 years' experience. 1,064 Washington st., Boston.

WANTED—Position as clerk in hotel; several years' experience as clerk, also in the management of hotels. Address G 132, Boston American.

WANTED—Dishwashing by man little lame; silver, glass; noons or steady; would do office cleaning. C 165, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN, married, wants work, any kind, start low wages; references. G. P., 2 Clark st., Everett.

YOUNG MAN wants job running gas or steam auto. ANDERSEN, 88 Mt. Vernon st., Dorchester.

HELP WANTED—Female.

Women Canvassers
WANTED AT ONCE
Salary and Commission. Apply
82 SUMMER STREET, FOURTH FLOOR

AT TABER'S HOTEL HELP AGC., Inc., Brain Brokers—All-round cooks, pastry cooks, meat cooks, order cooks, chambermaids, plain laundresses, mangle girls, inexp. laundresses, inst. dish washers, kitchen girls, pantry girls, helps hall girls, scrub girls and cleaners, bakeshop girls, A1 exp. rest. cashier, A1 exp. head waitress, city cafe; A1 head pantry girl, coffee girl, 2 dish girls, bright waitresses to learn tricks checking, waitresses, family and commercial hotels; noon waitresses, waitresses school, inexp. waitresses, waitresses many leading Summer resorts, fares paid both ways. At 48 Summer st.

THE E. & R. LAUNDRY CO.,
223 Massachusetts Av.,
Cambridge, ... Mass.

THE coolest, cleanest and best equipped laundry in the world, wants experienced markers and sorters; also experienced shirt machine body ironers and Tyler ironer.

WANTED AT ONCE

GIRLS to wrap and pack candy; light, airy workrooms, steady work and good wages. Apply between 9 and 10 a. m. NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Summer and Melcher sts., near South Station.

A—HOTEL HELP, all kinds, wanted; call each day. HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 4 Alden st.

DEMONSTRATORS wanted, every city and town, salary and commission; $10 daily easily made; everybody buys. 101 Tremont st., room 807.

EXPERIENCED table girl and pastry counter and soda fountain girl. 241 Huntington av.

GIRL for general housework, children; must be trustworthy, industrious, intelligent; bring references. 9 Lombard st., Ashmont.

HOUSEKEEPER in workingman's home, with two children, 4 and 8 years old; a woman who would prefer a home instead of high wages. J. O'BRIEN, 872 Albany st., Roxbury.

HEAD PANTRY WOMAN—First-class, exp. in large city hotels. Address stating age, references and all particulars. G 153, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER by widower of 29 with 3 children; one 25 to 30 preferred. C. H. PEABODY, Friendship, Me.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED—Middle-aged woman who is good to children; widower's family; wanted the 1st of Sept. M 107, Boston American.

LADY assistant for local branch office of manufacturing house; salary $18 weekly; permanent position. Address Superintendent, Como Block, Chicago.

LADY AGENTS for the Fall trade to take orders for ladies' custom garments, salary and commission, agents of good style and figure preferred. Address M 124, Boston American.

LADIES—15 on reliable home work, stamping patterns, $6-$12 weekly; fascinating, quick to learn. KELLER, Room 63, 564 Washington st.

LADIES—To sell "Catch On" hat pin. BAXTER, 564 Washington st., room 35.

PROTESTANT LADY STENOGRAPHER, typewriter and office assistant; must have had practical business experience, good penman, accurate accountant, absolutely reliable and not under 22 years of age; wages $10, with advance when competent; answer in own handwriting, giving age, experience and reference. H 121, Boston American.

REST. CASHIER—A1 exp., state age, exp. and references. Address R 119, Boston American.

STENOGRAPHER AND BOOKKEEPER, young lady, wanted; must be first-class penman; state experience and wages expected. Box 654, Sanford, Me.

WANTED—Housekeeper in widow's family; one fond of children. Address A. W. CROOK, 140 Mechanic st., Attleboro, Mass.

WANTED—In country, woman for general housework; 4 adults in family; must be neat and good plain cook; references required; $3.50 per week; 10 minutes from electrics. ARROWHEAD FARM, Brockton, Mass.

WANTED—Young girl in real estate office. Call at 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester, after 12 o'clock.

WANTED—An American woman for housework; no objections to young child. 43 Warren av., city.

WOMEN—Profitable home sewing, material furnished, stamped envelope and dime requested, samples mailed. No. 14, EMPORIUM, Station D, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Young lady as stenographer and bookkeeper, in an insurance office; must be first-class penman; state experience and wages expected. Box 654, Sanford, Me.

WANTED—A competent girl to do housework, or a middle-aged woman, on a farm, $3 per week. D. J. CRONAN, cor. Main and Shawsheen sts., Tewksbury. Take electric cars at Reading.

WANTED—Experienced suspender stitchers on S. & W. & W. machines. Apply at SMITHMADE SUSPENDER COMPANY, 242 Dover st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Six girls addressing envelopes. Apply THOMAS G. PLANT COMPANY, 1 Bickford st., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—Experienced stitchers on ladies' wrappers. HUB WRAPPER MFG. CO., 90 Essex st.

WANTED—Young ladies for the A Warm Match Co., also good singer to lead. M 127, Boston American.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER wanted Sept. 1 by widower, boy 8, girl 12; state lowest wages; 12 miles out. M 125, Boston American.

WANTED—Girls; piece pressers on ladies' garments at once. Apply to the UNION RUBBER CO., 113 Purchase st., Boston.

WANTED—Artists' model, 16-18, good figure. Send photo if possible and write fully. B 119, Boston American.

WANTED—An experienced noon waitress. Apply Monday 10 a. m., CRYSTAL SPA, 45 Bromfield st., city.

WANTED—Foxing stitcher. FAUNCE & SPINNEY, Lynn, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A MIDDLE-AGED American, with boy, 10 yrs., desires position as housekeeper in widower's family; no small children; no objection to country. M. B. B., North Falmouth, Mass.; Box 85.

A PROTESTANT young woman, thoroughly practical, would like position as housekeeper in lodging house for adults, can give A1 reference. Please call 12 Taylor st.

A—N. E. agency wanted by two first class salesmen in any line. Best of references furnished. N 131, Boston American.

AMERICAN WOMAN wants situation, all-round cook, for restaurant or orders; home nights. 34 Warrenton st., city.

A GOOD LAUNDRESS would like work to take home. M. YATES, 126 Lenox st., Roxbury.

A RELIABLE, neat and capable young American lady wishes position as chambermaid, experienced. A 172, Boston American.

A CAPABLE young woman would like housework in a small family in the city to go home nights, with ref. L 191, Boston American.

A PLACE as a housekeeper, fully competent. Address T 151, Boston American.

A POSITION by a young lady as stenographer and typewriter. G 157, Boston American.

COMPETENT general housework girl, good cook, laundress, would like a position in Roxbury or Dorchester. O 117, Boston American.

CAPABLE IRISH GIRL, excellent cook, laundress, good references, go to beach. 23A Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury.

CAPABLE YOUNG WOMAN would like housework in a small family, to go home nights; with ref. M 196, Boston American.

DRESSMAKER, experienced in first-class work, wants work at home; terms reasonable. 31 Rutland sq.

EXPERIENCED NURSE would like an invalid or mildly insane case. R 140, Boston American.

EXPERIENCED dressmaker would like a few more engagements by day or work at home; $2 and fares. MRS. MARSH, 151 Warren av., Boston.

FIRST-CLASS colored laundress wants washing to take home, 65c. per doz. 1 Claremont st., city.

HOUSEKEEPER'S position wanted by woman, 30, in widower's family; can give the highest ref.; within 5-cent fare. N 133, Boston American.

I WANT a position as wet nurse by reliable married woman. 30 East Canton st., Boston.

LADY would like to do washing and mending for gentlemen. F 109, Boston American.

POSITION wanted as housekeeper; good references. V 34, Boston American.

SINGLE woman, 35 years, wishes place to do light housework where there is baby or keep house for business woman; moderate wages and good home expected. C. D. A., 13 Holbrooke st., Dorchester, Neponset.

SMART, intelligent young lady wishes position, office exp. Write E. A. Mark, 13 Rosa st., Hyde Park, Mass.

WOULD like work for Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, in or out of town, until middle of Sept. MRS. ELLA HERRING, 157 Northampton, suite 2.

WIDOW, with a boy 8 years old, would like a place as housekeeper. Address Box 98, Quincy, Mass.

WOMAN wants washing and ironing take home, 35 cents doz. rough dry, or 70 cents ironed; blankets, spreads and shams neatly done. MRS. GINTHER, 2 Church pl., Roxbury.

WANTED—By an elderly woman, sewing, mending and to assist in a family with housework. M 181, Boston American.

WANTED—Girl between 12 and 13 years; good home for 19 or 20 years; clothes and schooling if desired. Address R 141, Boston American.

WANTED—Work, for a widow with 3 children, by the day; good laundress. MRS. LANGDON, 21 Smith st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Laundry to take home. L. REED, 15 Piedmont st., city.

YOUNG LADY would like place as housekeeper and stenographer; wages very reasonable and vast experience. C 182, Boston American.

WANTED—Laundry to take home. Mrs. ANDERSON, 537 E. Second st., South Boston.

WANTED—Bundle washing to take home. MRS. JULIA CLAYTON, 52 Middlesex st.

WOULD LIKE someone to adopt a little girl, 10 years old. O 118, Boston American.

YOUNG WOMAN desires place as cook or asst. in some country hotel. Write V 30, Boston American.

YOUNG WOMAN wishes position as working housekeeper in widower's small family; best refs. N 130, Boston American.

TOILET ARTICLES.

SAVE YOUR HAIR

BY the Geraldine treatment, the best ever devised; logical and economical. M. J. FITZGERALD, 38½ School st. and 164 Essex st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

AN exceptionally large, clean and newly furnished front room for man and wife or two gentlemen; also other attractive rooms, all conveniences, Summer prices. 51 Rutland st.

A LARGE side room, running water, $1.75; beautiful parlor, with upright piano; also square. 4 Worcester sq.

A LARGE dining-room, partly furnished, to let; doing good business. 708 Tremont st.

A—181 WARREN AV.—Newly furnished alcove and square room, h. and c. water; one flight, $3 and $4.

A—24 AND 40 UNION PK.—Nice furnished front square and side rooms; privileges, all conveniences, telephone.

A—107 WARREN AV.—Two pleasant square rooms, nicely furnished, clean and convenient; respectable people only.

A LARGE square room, 1 flight, next to bath, light, convenient for l. h. k., $3. 88 Pembroke st.

ALCOVE, with h. and c. water; also front and back parlor, con. or separate. 107 Appleton st.

A—115 APPLETON ST.—Well furnished, clean room by the day. Telephone 1165-3 Tremont.

A FRONT SQUARE, 1 flight, private bath and toilet; also square and side. 18 Rutland sq.

A—675 MASS. AV.—Nice cool housekeeping rms., all conveniences; price $2, also side rooms $1.25.

A FRONT square room, $2; also back square and side room. 1 James st.

ATTIC square, $1.50; square, h. and c. water, 1 flight, $3.50; side, $1.75. 23 Worcester st.

A LARGE square room, running water, $2.00 week; side room, $1.25. 1443 Washington st.

BACK PARLOR, nicely furnished, $2.50; also side room, $1.25; use of telephone. 99 West Springfield st.

BACK SQUARE, h. and c. water, one flight, $3; also back parlor. 143 Appleton st.

CLEAN and attractive rooms. 88 West Springfield st.

CAZENOVE ST., 13A, off Chandler—Furnished basement for housekeeping, also sq. and side room.

ELEGANT square and side rooms; newly furnished; well-kept house; steam heat; continuous hot water; telephone. 523 Columbus av.

GENTLEMAN would like to hire small room in So. Boston; state terms. U 174, Boston American.

LIGHT housekeeping rooms, $1.75 to $2; side rooms, $1 to $1.25. 15 Groton st.

NEATLY furnished square room, hot and cold water; two side rooms, suitable for gentlemen. 99 Waltham st.

NEWLY papered and painted front rooms to let, $2.50 and $3 per week; respectable people only. 51 Appleton st.

NEWLY furnished front parlor, square and side rooms; large closets; hot and cold water. 81 Worcester st., near Tremont.

NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, all kinds, cheap to good parties. 67 Revere st.

SIDE and square rooms; Summer prices. 88 West Springfield.

SIDE and square rooms; clean and newly furnished, cheap to the right parties. 67 Revere st.

TREMONT ST., 762—Large front parlor, h. and c. water, front square, 1 flight, h. and c. water, transients accommodated.

TO LET—Parlors and square rooms, home comforts, rent low. 696 Mass. av.

TWO attic square rooms, $1.50 and $2.00; side room, $1.50; parlor, h. and c. water. 36 Worcester sq.

TREMONT ST., 673—Attic square room, $2; side, $1; basement for business or l. h'k.; reasonable.

TRANSIENTS accommodated by day or week at 120 Appleton st., near Back Bay Station.

TWO newly furnished rooms for housekeeping; rent low. 18 Fountain st., near Dudley L., Rox.

TWO nice square rooms, $2.50 each, with use of telephone. 99 W. Springfield st.

UNFURNISHED, opp. Fens, hot water, steam, large connecting, housekeeping, $3; parlor and alcove, $2.75. WHITE, 212 Hemenway st., Saturdays.

UNFURNISHED—A few desirable single rooms and 2 connecting rooms; well appointed and every improvement. 83 to 87 Worcester st., office bell.

3 FURNISHED housekeeping rooms, $3 a week, 153 Vane st., near Town Hall, Revere.

6 UNION PK.—Well-cared-for rooms for tourists; also square and side connecting, reasonable.

8 FERDINAND S.—Front parlor, h. and c. water, nicely furnished front square, h. and c. water, $2.50.

8 RUTLAND SQ.—Two front square rooms, one flight and two flights, h. and c. water.

8 HALE STREET, near Green st. Handsomely furnished large rooms $1.50 weekly; all improvements; private family, Americans.

9 ST. CHARLES ST., off Chandler—Front rooms, h. and c. water, good closets, $3 and $3.50 per week.

9 ST. CHARLES ST.—Front rooms, h. and c. water, good closets, $3.00 and $3.50 per week.

10 WORCESTER SQ., opposite beautiful park—Nice side room, $1.50 per week.

11 UNION PK.—Connecting rooms, one flight front; front parlor, piano; side room, closet.

13A CLAREMONT PARK—Newly furnished rooms, all conveniences; tourists accommodated; price $1.50, upward.

14 HANCOCK ST.—Furnished square and side rooms, all conveniences; board if desired; transients accommodated.

14 HANSON ST.—Well furnished parlor, also side room, all conveniences; price $1.50 up.

15A CHAMBERS ST.—Newly-furnished house, parlor and front attic, all conveniences; terms reasonable; gentlemen preferred.

16 CLAREMONT PK.—Clean, cool, well-furnished rooms at reasonable rates.

16 RUTLAND SQ.—Back parlor and square rooms, h. and c. water; also side room, reasonable.

16 WORCESTER SQ.—Front sq., h. and c. water; also side; Summer rates.

18 PINCKNEY ST.—Well-furnished square alcove, also side room, all conveniences; terms reasonable; gentlemen preferred.

18 RUTLAND SQ.—Front square, 1 flight, private bath, $5; others, Summer prices; tourists accommodated.

18 HANSON ST.—Front side room, one flight front attic, running water, $1.50.

19 AND 21 HANCOCK ST.—Well furnished parlor and square rooms; conveniences; tourists accommodated.

20 DWIGHT ST.—Square, h. and c. water, next to bath; also nice side room; Summer prices.

20 HANSON ST.—Well furnished front and back side rooms, all conveniences, Price $1.50.

25 YARMOUTH St.—Sq. room, not large, but comfortable; large closet; water, screen, steam heat, $1.50.

26 E. CANTON ST.—Furnished room, light housekeeping, range, water; rent reasonable.

35 DWIGHT ST.—Well furnished front square, also side rooms, all conveniences; price $1.50 to $3.

38 UNION PK.—Well-furnished square rooms, continuous hot water, newly papered.

21 PINCKNEY ST.—Two rooms, gas range, hot and cold water, for light housekeeping; also shady bay window room; low rates.

24 MILFORD ST.—Well furnished front and back parlor; all conveniences; terms reasonable.

32 UNION PK.—Well furnished parlor, also square rooms, all conveniences; terms reasonable.

39 WORCESTER ST.—Square room, h. and c. water, $1.50; also one with h. and c. water, $2.50.

40 TEMPLE ST.—Well furnished front square room, hot and cold water, steam heat; terms reasonable.

40 UNION PARK ST.—Newly papered and painted housekeeping rooms, cook stove and gas, $2.50 and $3; side, $1.

50 RUTLAND SQ.—Under new management; large square room street floor, running water; also side.

59 APPLETON ST.—Newly furnished rooms, with all conveniences; transients accommodated.

62 ST. JAMES ST., Roxbury—Nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping; parlor alcove, range and water.

67 WORCESTER ST.—Sq. room, bath floor, all conveniences, price right. Tel. 1118-5 Trem.

69 BARTLETT ST., near Norfolk House; desirable square and side rooms, h. and c. water; reasonable.

71 CHANDLER ST.—Nicely furnished rooms, with privileges. Tel. 1,452-1 Trem.

73 APPLETON ST.—Well furnished square rooms; all conveniences; day or week.

74 HUNTINGTON AV., suite 1—Nicely furnished rooms, rent very reasonable.

75 APPLETON ST.—Well furnished front parlor, square and side rooms, all conveniences; price $1.50 upward.

89 WARREN AV.—Nicely furnished, large, cool rooms; all con.; day or week. Tel. 1,054-8 Tremont.

91 WARREN AV.—Nicely furnished square and side rooms, all con., day or week. Tel. 1106-1 Trem.

93 W. BROOKLINE ST.—Two well-furnished square rooms; hot and cold water, baths.

95 APPLETON ST.—Well furnished front parlor, square and side rooms, all conveniences; terms reasonable.

227 HARRISON AV.—Fresh, clean rooms, new bathroom, all conveniences; side $1 up; housekeeping, water, $2.50.

347 TREMONT ST.—Square and side rooms, $1, $2, $3, transients accommodated. Tel. 1064-2 Trem.

405 COLUMBUS AV.—Connecting front square and side room, bathroom floor; all conveniences.

410A COLUMBUS AV.—4 unfurnished rooms, $4 per week; 1 furnished sq. room, $2.50 per week.

443 SHAWMUT AV.—Clean and pleasant square rooms; one for housekeeping; all conveniences.

451 SHAWMUT AV.—Two well-furnished connecting square rooms, all conveniences; transients accommodated.

471 MASS. AV.—Desirable square and side rooms, by the day or week; Summer prices.

490 SHAWMUT AV., cor. Worcester—For sale cheap; every room occupied; good-paying lodgers; every room fitted for housekeeping, ranges.

553 MASS. AV.—Two nicely furnished, cool side rooms, all conveniences; terms reasonable.

590 DUDLEY ST., Roxbury—Rooms and board; corner house; fine location.

690 MASS. AV.—Well-furnished front parlor; also square room, all conveniences, day or week. Tel 1308-3 Trem.

725 TREMONT ST.—Front square, $3; another, $2.50, h. and c. water; side, $1.25.

626 TREMONT ST.—Finely furnished square rooms, piano, large closets, water, $3, $3.50; basement room, $1.50.

671 TREMONT ST.—Two rooms for light housekeeping, street floor.

735 TREMONT ST.—Square room for light housekeeping, cook store, bathroom floor.

INFORMATION WANTED.

SS. CAPE COD.

SUNDAY, AUG. 13.—Persons left over at Provincetown call at 527 Old South bldg.

SUMMER RESORTS.

OLD ORCHARD, ME.—Furnished cottage on sea wall to let to Sept. 1; 7 rooms; $150. Address DR. BARTLETT, Lowell, Mass.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON

CITY COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The list of estates in Wards 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 will be found in Hearst's Boston American; Wards 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 in the Boston Evening Transcript; Wards 16, 17 and 18 in the Boston Traveler; Wards 19 and 21 in the Boston Evening Record; Ward 20 in The Boston Herald; Wards 22 and 25 in The Boston Journal; Ward 23 in The Boston Daily Globe; Ward 24 in The Boston Post.

The said lists will be published August 16, 21 and 28, 1905.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Boston, in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes and assessments thereon severally assessed for the years 1902 and 1903, according to the list committed to me, as Collector of Taxes for said city, by the Assessors of Taxes for said city, remain unpaid, and that the smallest undivided part of each estate which will be necessary to discharge said taxes and assessments and the necessary intervening charges, or the whole of each estate if no person offers to take an undivided part, will be offered at public auction for sale at the Common Council Chamber Anteroom, City Hall, in said City of Boston, on Monday, September 11, 1905, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the payment of said taxes and assessments, together with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be paid prior to the said sale.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the taxes and assessments, for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD ONE.

Clara Bailey—About 4,253 feet of land on the northerly side of Moutmorenci avenue, adjoining an estate of Bessie Morley, being lot 10, block C, H. T. Whitman plan, dated 1894, recorded Suffolk Deeds, at end of Book 2,204. Tax for 1903	$4.44
Boston Land Company—About 1,144,365 feet of upland, marsh and flats, on the southwesterly side of Boardman street, bounded and described as follows: Northeasterly by Boardman street, southeasterly by Saratoga street, southwesterly by Harbor Commissioners' line and northwesterly by location of Boston & Maine Railroad. Apportionment of sewer assessment for 1903	15.36
Dennis J. Canty—House and about 1,500 feet of land numbered 361 Princeton street. Tax for 1903	26.64
Mary A. Googins, 59-60, and Henry C. Hubbard, 1-60—House and about 2,500 feet of land numbered 316 Princeton street. Tax for 1903	53.28
Mary A. Googins, 129-130, and Henry C. Hubbard, 1-130—House and about 2,500 feet of land numbered 314 Princeton street. Tax for 1903	53.28
Peter Healy—Building and about 2,100 feet of land numbered 342 Bremen street. To be sold for tax for 1903	5.92
Then for apportionment of sewer assessment for 1903	14.81
Also house and about 2,933 feet of land numbered 263 Princeton street. Tax for 1903	79.92
Mary Healy—House and about 5,000 feet of land numbered 425 Saratoga street. Tax for 1903	78.44
Patrick Healy—House and about 5,000 feet of land numbered 421 Saratoga street. Tax for 1903	56.24
Also houses and about 1,846 feet of land numbered 369 and 369-rear Chelsea street. Tax for 1903	31.08
Also buildings and about 1,704 feet of land numbered 286 Bennington street. Tax for 1903	17.76
Also house and about 1,611 feet of land numbered 686 Bennington street. To be sold for tax for 1903	14.80
Then for apportionment of sewer assessment for 1903	7.20
Patrick and Peter Healy—Building and about 3,727 feet of land numbered 282 Bennington street. Tax for 1903	45.88
Benjamin Laney—About 4,000 feet of land on the northeasterly side of Leyden street, being lot 39, block T, Whitman and Breck plan, dated 1876, shown on Assessors' plans, Volume 5, page 40, on file with Suffolk Deeds. To be sold for tax for 1903	4.44
Then for apportionment of sewer assessment for 1903	21.70
Catherine M. O'Brien—Building and about 5,000 feet of land on the southwesterly side of Addison street, being the westerly one-half part of lot 130, shown on Assessors' plans, Volume 5, Page 28, on file with Suffolk Deeds. Tax for 1903	7.40
Walter J. Staples—About 4,725 feet of land on the southerly side of Condor street, between an estate of Hannah E. Crocker and an estate of Hannah E. Fennell (numbered 133 to 139). Tax for 1903	10.36
Moses Williams, Junior, and Richard W. Hale, Trustees for Massachusetts Tax Title Company—House and about 3,098 feet of land numbered 1,150 Bennington street. Tax for 1903	72.52
George Young heirs or devisees—Buildings and about 145,900 feet of land and flats on the northerly side of Condor street, adjoining an estate of New England Pottery Co. (numbered 146). Tax for 1903	250.04

WARD TWO.

George C. Fitzpatrick—Buildings and about 60,167 feet of land, wharf and flats numbered 362, 368, 370, 372 and 374 Maverick street. Tax for 1903	108.32
Also house and about 1,739 feet of land numbered 477 Sumner street. Tax for 1903	34.04
Also houses and about 7,000 feet of land numbered 134, 134-rear, and 136 Everett street. Tax for 1903	78.44
Edward W. Forster, one-half, and Margaret E. McCormick, one-half—House and about 3,181 feet of land numbered 122 Everett street. Tax for 1903	57.72
Anna Jacobson and Sarah Bloch—House and about 1,631 feet of land numbered 50 Jeffries street. Tax for 1903	35.52
Annie M. Kelly—About 7,500 feet of land on the northwesterly side of Chelsea street, being the southeasterly part of lot 157, R. H. Eddy plan, recorded Suffolk Deeds, Plan Book 4, Page 10. Tax for 1903	34.04
Nellie M. Kelly—House and about 900 feet of land numbered 6 Paris street. Tax for 1903	32.56
James R. Murphy—Houses and about 8,000 feet of land numbered 278 and 275 Maverick street. Tax for 1903	48.84
Eugene J. Reardon—House and about 3,000 feet of land numbered 99 and 101 Porter street. Tax for 1903	20.72
Thomas Tierney—House and about 1,600 feet of land numbered 102 Bremen street. Tax for 1903	42.92

WARD THREE.

Ellen Gallagher—House and about 1,275 feet of land numbered 36 Concord street. Tax for 1903	$38.48
George W. Stevens—House and about 1,100 feet of land numbered 66 and 58 Green street. Tax for 1903	82.16
Also house and about 1,525 feet of land numbered 87 Elm street. Tax for 1903	39.96
Louisa Stevens, Trustee—House and about 1,200 feet of land numbered 15 Bainbridge street. Tax for 1903	20.72
Mercy E. Wellington—About 1,417 feet of land on the westerly side of Fremont place, making the northwesterly corner of a passageway, being lot 18 W. B. Stearns plan, June 30, 1850, recorded Suffolk Deeds, Book 1,774, Page 308. Tax for 1903	8.88

WARD FOUR.

Ellen F. Devereaux—House and about 480 feet of land numbered 1 North Short Street place. Tax for 1903	$8.88
Valentine M. Dunn, Heirs or Devisees—Buildings and about 5,159 feet of land numbered 540, 540 rear and 542 Main street. Tax for 1903	112.48
Thomas Kerns—House and about 1,475 feet of land numbered 12 Walker avenue. Tax for 1903	14.80
Joseph Scarlett, Devisees—House and about 10,607 feet of land numbered 384 Bunker Hill street. Tax for 1903	78.44
Moses Williams, Junior, and Richard W. Hale, Trustees for the Massachusetts Tax Title Company—Buildings and about 2,200 feet of land numbered 9 and 11 Grant's Court. Tax for 1903	19.24

WARD FIVE.

John T. Callahan—Buildings and about 3,146 feet of land numbered 31 Washington street. Balance of tax for 1903	$86.16
Nellie A. Costello—About 624 (assessed as 500) feet of land on the southwesterly side of Rutherford avenue, between an estate of William J. Beecy and an estate of St. Mary's School Association of Charlestown. Tax for 1903	13.32
Diana M. Hooton—House and about 1,252 (assessed as 1,200) feet of land numbered 48 and 50 Park street. Tax for 1903	31.08
Harlow H. Rogers—House and about 8,775 feet of land numbered 46 High street. Tax for 1903	222.00

WARD SIX.

Maria Bacigalupo—House and about 1,670 feet of land numbered 12 Henchman street. Tax for 1903	$47.36
Grant and Olive P. Gately—House and about 1,750 feet of land numbered 158 Salem street. Tax for 1903	150.96
David Lebovich, Heirs or Devisees—House and about 874 (assessed as 874) feet of land numbered 6 Noyes place. To be sold for tax for 1903	43.88
Then for apportionment of sewer assessment for 1903	7.33
Mary Lagomorsino—House and about 838 feet of land numbered 7 Stillman place. Balance of tax for 1903	16.44

WARD SEVEN.

John L. Rehnke and William H. White, Trustees—Building and about 981 feet of land numbered 100 and 102 Broad street. Tax for 1903	$349.28
Also building and about 1,256 feet of land numbered 96 and 98 Broad street. Tax for 1903	319.68
Also building and about 1,760 feet of land numbered 311 and 317 Franklin street. Tax for 1903	543.18
Also building and about 592 feet of land numbered 319 and 321 Franklin street. Tax for 1903	135.80
Also building and about 1,387 feet of land numbered 12 and 14 Wharf street. Tax for 1903	266.04
John E. Brewer, Heirs or Devisees—Building and about 2,863 feet of land numbered 144 Tremont street. Tax for 1903	3,566.80
Ellen Fogarty, Heirs—House and about 1,400 feet of land numbered 139 Hudson street. Tax for 1903	84.3
Margaret A. Grace—Building and about 1,557 feet of land numbered 224 Tremont street. Tax for 1903	817.60
Also building and about 789 feet of land numbered 253 Tremont street. Tax for 1903	318.20
Also building and about 933 feet of land numbered 255 and 257 Tremont street. Tax for 1903	288.60
Also building and about 924 feet of land numbered 259 and 261 Tremont street. Tax for 1903	286.60
Frank Jenkins—House and about 888 feet of land numbered 16 Corning street. Tax for 1903	93.24
Also house and about 704 feet of land numbered 30 Kirkland street. Tax for 1903	48.8
Henry F., Mary F., Caroline E. and Charles W. Jenks—Building and about 1,320 feet of land (assessed as 1166 feet) numbered 92 and 94 Broad street. Tax for 1903	303.40
John P. Leahy, Trustee estate of James W. Calnan—House and about 1,650 feet of land numbered 123 Pleasant street. Tax for 1903	185.00
Also house and about 1,460 feet of land numbered 125 and 125A Pleasant street. Tax for 1903	183.52
Catherine V. Matson—House and about 805 feet of land numbered 13 Oliver place. Tax for 1903	81.40
Also house and about 702 feet of land numbered 14 Oliver place. Tax for 1903	81.40
Henry F. Naphen—House and about 900 feet of land numbered 24 Oak street. Tax for 1903	106.04
Delia C. Phelps, one-half, and Delia C. Phelps, Trustee will of Charles A. Phelps, one-half—House and about 1,600 feet of land numbered 196 Harrison avenue. Tax for 1903	115.44
Also house and about 3,051 feet of land numbered 90 Warrenton street. Tax for 1903	429.20
Also building and about 3,824 feet of land numbered 39, 45 and 47 Oliver street, and 238 Franklin street. Tax for 1903	1,546.60
Wage Earners' Emergency Hospital—House and about 950 feet of land numbered 77 and 79 Albany street. Tax for 1903	109.52
Also building and about 2,227 feet of land numbered 1 and 2 Chapel place and 93 Albany street. Tax for 1903	106.04
Anna L. Walsh—House and about 1,071 feet of land numbered 103 and 105 Kneeland street. Tax for 1903	108.82
Also building and about 1,500 feet of land numbered 45 and 45½ Albany street. Tax for 1903	130.24
Also building and about 1,500 feet of land numbered 47 Albany street. Tax for 1903	100.64
Henry A. Ward, Heirs or Devisees—Building and about 1,320 feet of land numbered 228 and 228A Tremont street. To be sold for tax for 1903	784.40
Then for tax for 1902	740.00

WARD NINE.

John Carroll and Daniel D. McCarthy—Building and about 1,899 feet of land numbered 373 and 375 Harrison avenue. Balance of tax for 1903	96.20
Joseph Cohen—About 400 feet of land on the southwesterly side of a passageway leading from the southeasterly side of Shawmut avenue, adjoining an estate of Edward A. Newell. Tax for 1903	2.96
Mary L. Connolly, Trustee—House and about 1,122 feet of land numbered 6 Hingham street. Tax for 1903	81.40
Grant and Olive P. Gately (Mary M. Gately, Guardian)—Building, wharf, dock and about 92,174 feet of land numbered 468, 470, 474, 476, 478, 480 and 484 Albany street. Tax for 1903	987.16
Mary Gately—House and about 858 feet of land numbered 70 Union Park street. Tax for 1903	81.06
Margaret A. Grace—Building and about 2,390 feet of land numbered 390 and 392 Tremont street and 154½ and 156 Castle street. To be sold for tax for 1903	593.48
Then for tax for 1902	578.68
James J. Grace—Building and about 4,111 feet of land numbered 992, 994, 996 and 998 Washington street. To be sold for tax for 1903	1,139.60
Then for tax for 1902	1,139.60
Also house and about 1,104 feet of land numbered 3½ Lovering place. Tax for 1903	82.88
Also house and about 1,174 feet of land numbered 2 Lovering place. Tax for 1903	80.28
Also house and about 900 feet of land numbered 1 Lovering place. Tax for 1903	65.12
Frank Jenkins—House and about 1,499 feet of land numbered 32 Dwight street. Tax for 1903	133.20
Nettie Kranzman—House and about 600 feet of land numbered 14 and 16 Oswego street. Tax for 1903	57.72
Also house and about 900 feet of land numbered 18 Oswego street. Tax for 1903	58.
Nancy Lennon, devisees under will of—House and about 1,900 feet of land numbered 31 Olive place. Tax for 1903	82.
Also houses and about 3,500 feet of land numbered 533, 557, 559, 561 and 563 Harrison avenue and 72 Union Park street. Tax for 1903	217.56
Frank MacKerber—House and about 870 feet of land numbered 3 Briggs place. Tax for 1903	63.16
Catherine V. Matson—House and about 904 feet of land numbered 154 Castle street. Tax for 1903	106.08
Also house and about 981 feet of land numbered 152 and 152½ Castle street. Tax for 1903	124.32
Also house and about 1,174 feet of land numbered 4 Lovering place. Tax for 1903	82.88
George O. Willis—Building and about 2,425 feet of land numbered 5 Canton Street court. Tax for 1903	47.36
Also about 1,440 feet of land on the northwesterly side of Canton Street court, adjoining an estate of Francis R. Roberts. Tax for 1903	20.72

EDMUND A. MACDONALD,
Collector of Taxes for the City of Boston.

CITY OF BOSTON
STREET DEPARTMENT
IMPORTANT NOTICE!
FERDINAND STREET BRIDGE

Commencing Thursday, at 6 a. m., August 17, 1905, Ferdinand street bridge, over the Boston & Albany railroad, will be closed to all but foot travel for a period of two weeks, or during repairs.

JAMES DONOVAN,
Superintendent of Streets.

Boston, August 16, 1905.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$15—CHICKERING PIANO.

Nice condition, will suit beginner. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$35—GABLER PIANO,

Full size, rosewood case, finely carved; a bargain at $35. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$125—GABLER PIANO,

Full octaves, a splendid bargain for $125. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$125—Henry F. Miller Piano,

Very superior piano in every way, as good as new. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

Special Bargains in Pianos

All this week: Wood, $95; Miller, $150; Chickering, $75; Chickering, $60; Steinway & Sons, $100; Steinway Grand, $275; Lindeman, $10, and 100 other used pianos; if you can't call, a postal will bring full list. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$95—PIANOLA.

Perfect condition; nearly every make of player found at our store. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st.

$10—LINDEMAN piano, serviceable instrument for beginner; $10 buys it now; must be sold to make room for new stock. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$190—STEINWAY UPRIGHT, excellent action and tone, cost when new $750; if you are in search of a piano of this make, better see this one at once. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$100—WOOD UPRIGHT PIANO, full size, handsome design; $100 buys it. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$125—HENRY F. MILLER UPRIGHT, very fine piano, has had excellent use; cost when new $400; see this bargain at once. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$35—GABLER PIANO, handsomely carved, overstrung, full octaves; when new sold for $350; $35 buys it now. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

SEVERAL UPRIGHTS, nearly new, at pric
from $100 to $200, including Steinway, Ivers
Pond, Hallett, Davis & Co., Sterling, H. F. Mill
Chickering, Hinze, Baus; a new piano, $150, f
warranted; don't fail to inspect our piano
you purchase; rents $10 for 3 months; all
toward purchase the first year. BLAK
Washington st.

$50 MILLER UPRIG

ELEGANT condition, beautiful ton
years; maker's guarantee; stool and s
ticulars write T 119, Boston Americ

MUSICIAN will sacrifice his pearl
mahogany piano; no reasonable offe
beautiful, rich tone; cost me new $
seen any time by addressing Y 25, Bo

HOTELS.

WOMEN TRAVELLING ALON
direct to the Franklin Square House,
ton st., Boston; cheap, safe, warm
located; rate 75c., $1 and $1.25 per
by the philanthropic association
Franklin Square House.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

LAJOIE MAY DON UNIFORM NEXT WEEK

CLEVELAND, Aug. 16.—The Cleveland Baseball Club bought Inaet Bateman, pitcher and first baseman, from the Milwaukee American Association Club. Manager Lajoie was down town yesterday for the first time since his injury. Although his foot is still sore and he walks with a cane, he expects to don a uniform in a week or so. He may not, however, be able to get into the game for a month. Speaking of Bemis's injury at Washington he said: "Tough luck does not begin to describe it. Had it not been for this hard luck we would have won the pennant hands down."

WANT FIGHT POSTPONED

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.—Consternation reigns in the camp of the Native Sons of the Golden West because of the plan to have the Britt-Nelson fight on September 9, Admission day. The order has arranged for a celebration at Sacramento. It is claimed that the fight will be a counter attraction and will keep thousands away.

The officers of the order are making overtures to Coffroth to postpone the fight at least a day. Coffroth says it is to his interests to have the fight on a holiday, and September 9 is the only one available. The matter is still under consideration.

Britt, who is in the mountains of Lake Tahoe, training, is confident of victory, and has told his friends there will be no doubt about the decision—the knockout will be clean. The only bet of a size recorded was $400 to $500, with Britt on the long end.

MOTOR RACE AT CHARLES RIVER

The continual popping of motorcycles is heard at Charles River Park these days, for several of the men entered for the motorcycle championships under the rules of the Federation of American Motorcyclists next Saturday afternoon are getting accustomed to the track.

The operators are particularly pleased at the outlook for speed, and state that in the six events a speed of a mile a minute or better will be averaged on the Cambridge track, which is the fastest in the country.

INTERNATIONAL CHESS.

BARMEN, Germany, Aug. 16.—In the second round of the international chess masters' tournament, under the auspices of the German Chess Association, victories were scored by Janowski over Bardeleben, Berger over Marshall, Maroczy over Suechting, Leonhardt over Bernstein and Burn over John. Schlechter and Gottschall drew, and two games were left unfinished.

M'LEAN WILL MEET MORAN IN SERIES

The acceptance of Jimmy Moran's challenge by Hughey MacLean means a series of races between these two bitter rivals. The dates are August 26, August 30 and September 2. It is probable that the races will be held at Charles River Park, as Moran feels that MacLean would have a big advantage at Revere.

AUTO TRACK AT ATLANTIC CITY

Special to the Boston American.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 16.—Not to be outdone by Cape May, Atlantic City is planning for the construction of an automobile track. Speeding motor cars is a popular amusement of the fashionable set at Atlantic City, and a track for this purpose was about the only thing lacking at this pleasure resort.

Steps were taken last week to secure some waste land at Chelsea, a suburb of Atlantic City, and the work of drawing up plans for a big amusement park, of which the track for motor-car racing will be the main feature, have been begun.

The track will measure about two miles around and will be kite-shaped, which is considered the safest form of track for motor-car contests.

JOCKEY FULLER IS RECOVERING

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Jockey Fuller, who has been laid up since April 25 as the result of a bad fall with Witful at the finish of the Excelsior Handicap at Jamaica, hopes soon to be in the saddle again. He is now able to walk, though obliged to use the crutches. It will be impossible, however, to determine positively whether he will be able to ride again until the plaster cast has been removed from the injured knee.

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most thrill
written.

E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pc. won.
...er	50	32	.610
	50	33	.602
	47	38	.553
...i	44	39	.530
...dford	42	40	.512
	42	41	.504
	33	51	.398
	25	59	.298

THREE STAR PLAYERS OF THE CHICAGO WHITE SOX TEAM.

CALLAHAN

Ye Olde Inn Ale
Brewing Co.
CHIC

DAVIS AND DUNDON MAKING A DOUBLE PLAY

CROWHURST CUP CAPTURED BY OPITSAH V.

WEST MANCHESTER, Aug. 16.—Despite the heavy northeast storm that blew the race for the Crowhurst Cup was sailed off here yesterday afternoon. The judges, George W. Mansfield and Horace B. Pearson, decided to hold the contest, even though there were only three boats ready to start.

The three boats at the line were the twelve-footer Optisah V., Sumner H. Foster, which already has won a leg in the cup; the eighteen-footer Moslem, John Tyler, and the twenty-six-footer Khalifa, owned by R. F. Tucker, but which was sailed by A. Walpole Craigie. All carried single reefs.

There was a good contest between the Opitsah V. and the Khalifa. The Opitsah V. won by six minutes thirty-one seconds, and her proprietor thereby becomes owner of the Crowhurst Cup, presented to the club by Francis M. Whitehouse.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

All games postponed on account of rain.

CHAMPS MAY PLAY BETWEEN SHOWERS

If there is the least possibility of the Huntington avenue grounds bing in condition to play a game this afternoon the Champs and White Sox will get together for one contest anyway.

This was the ultimatum given out officially by the management at 12 o'clock noon.

Treasurer Carl Green said that a game would be started as late as 3:30 if the weather cleared at all and the playing surface was presentable.

The Champs leave on Thursday at 2 2 o'clock with Detroit their destination, and for three weeks they will journey around the circuit before returning on Labor Day.

As Tannehill and Young are slated to officiate, the prospects were never better for counting twice, but the playing will have to be of the usual high standard to make the contract good, as Dr. White and Frank Smith, who is going to fight Jim Jeffries some day for the heavyweight championship make a hard pair to get away with.

That Collins is satisfied with his pitching staff is apparent by his move in sending Olmstead back to Jersey City, and he will not go on the Western trip.

With Norwood Gibson pitching in his usual championship form, there is little need of Olmstead remaining with the team.

As the "ghost" walked to-day for the Champs, they will be feeling in high spirits for putting all speed in their game, and it is well to take notice what the effect is.

According to the statistics of the management of the club, Monday's attendance was the third largest of the year. Those days that exceeded it were May 6, with New York, 19,799, and June 10, with Cleveland, 19,830, but both were on Saturday. The seating capacity of the grounds is between sixteen and seventeen thousand, distributed as follows, grand stand, 2,300; first-base bleachers, 5,500; third base bleachers, 4,500; centre field bleachers, 4,500.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	58	38	.604
Cleveland	56	42	.571
Chicago	53	40	.570
New York	49	44	.527
BOSTON	49	45	.521
Detroit	48	53	.475
Washington	38	59	.392
St. Louis	34	61	.347

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	58	38	.604
Chicago	61	40	.604
BOSTON	59	40	.596
Philadelphia	55	40	.579
Cleveland	52	42	.553
Detroit	41	56	.423
St. Louis	37	55	.402
Washington	22	71	.229

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Chicago at Boston (two games).
Detroit at New York.
Cleveland at Washington.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston-Chicago, rain.
At Washington—Cleveland, 7; Washington, 0.
At New York—First game, Detroit, 6; New York, 4. Second game, rain.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 2; St. Louis, 0 (called fifth, rain).

GRAND CIRCUIT RACES.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 16.—On account of rain yesterday's grand circuit races were postponed until to-day, and each day's program will go over one day, making the meeting end on Saturday instead of Friday.

PRESTIGE WON STAKES.

DEAUVILLE, France, Aug. 16.—W. K. Vanderbilt's horse Prestige won the two-year-old stakes here.

SWIMMING CHAMPS MEET ON AUGUST 26

NEW YORK, August 16.—The Amateur Athletic Union swimming championship for 1905 will be decided at Travers Island on August 26, September 2 and 4. The events embrace the half-mile championship on August 26, the diving and 220-yard championship on September 2 and the 100-yard and mile championships on September 4. In addition on each of these days there will be open handicap and novice events, as follows: August 26, 100-yard back stroke race, 100-yard novice, a fancy diving contest and a 200-yard handicap. On September 2 there will be added novice and handicap events at 100 yards in conjunction with the above-named championships, while on September 4 there will be novice and handicap races at 100 yards.

The championships this year will bring together all the aquatic cracks in the country. In the 220, half mile and mile the probable entries are Charles Ruberl, C. M. Daniels, L. J. Goodwin, who won the recent 440-yard championship; C. D. Trubenbach, second in the same event; T. E. Kitching, Jr., and E. H. Adams of the New York Athletic Club, while the out-of-town entries include Marquant Schwartz, the fast young swimmer of the Missouri Athletic Club of St. Louis; H. J. Handy, the phenomenal boy swimmer of Chicago; Joseph R. Wilson of Toronto, Canada's best swimmer, and James B. Greene of Boston, the champion of New England.

CRICKET MATCH A DRAW.

MONTREAL, Que., Aug. 16.—Rain stopped the final of the Marylebone-Montreal cricket match, and it becomes a draw. Montreal led at the end of the first inning by a score of 105 to 103.

KELLEY'S REDS DUE HERE TO-MORROW

Special to the Boston American.

ERIE, Pa., Aug. 16.—Tenney's Boston National team will open a series with the Reds at the South End grounds, Boston, to-morrow afternoon. The Tenneyites will play a large number of games in the Hub this time.

The Bostons played here yesterday and won a ten-inning game. Loates, formerly with the Eastern League and the Erie Interstate League team, was in the box for the locals. He worried the visitors for nine long innings, and then his balloon ascended and the Bostons scored four runs.

The credit of victory was largely due to Chick Fraser, the ex-Philadelphian, who, with two men on bases in the last inning, batted for Delehanty, and sent a ripping double to centre field, bringing in two runs.

It was "Del's" error in the ninth that allowed Erie to tie the score.

Filbein started to catch for the Eries, but injured his hand in the first inning, and was obliged to retire.

The day was raw and cold, and a poor one to witness a ball game. However, a good-sized crowd turned out to see the locals play the major leaguers.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	74	31	.705
Pittsburg	66	39	.629
Chicago	61	46	.570
Philadelphia	59	46	.562
Cincinnati	56	50	.528
St. Louis	41	68	.376
BOSTON	35	73	.324
Brooklyn	32	71	.311

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	70	27	.722
Chicago	61	37	.622
Pittsburg	57	39	.594
Cincinnati	59	43	.578
St. Louis	50	50	.500
BOSTON	38	64	.373
Brooklyn	35	65	.350
Philadelphia	27	72	.273

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Brooklyn at Pittsburg.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Pittsburg—Philadelphia, 3; Pittsburg, 1 (called fifth, rain).

OLDFIELD MAY REGAIN TITLE

Three of the big men in the automobile racing world hail from Cleveland—Kiser, Jay and Oldfield, and all of them have partisans in the big Ohio town. But of course Kiser is out of the game on account of his accident. In the early part of the season it looked as though Chevrolet, the great French driver who guides the famous Fiat, would have a walkover for the American championship this season. In the first meets at Morris Park he beat Oldfield and others so decisively that few could see how he could possibly be beaten. Then Webb Jay got his White steamer tuned up, and not only beat Chevrolet, but made a new world's record of 48 4-5 seconds for a flying mile. For a time Jay seemed to be having things all his own way. Then Kiser, in the old Winton Bullet No. 2, loomed up, and at the St. Paul meet he won seven victories in two days.

From this record it will be seen how impossible it is to forecast the result of the series of races for the American championship, as the condition of a car has so much to do with the result of each contest. Friends of Oldfield, even, believe that he still stands a chance. He managed to gain two victories in the West, and if he gets his much talked-of new Peerless car, and it shows the speed predicted, the old champion may be a formidable antagonist at the tail end of the season.

STEEL TIRES ON AUTOS GET A SUCCESSFUL TEST

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—In a driving rainstorm an automobile run was made yesterday morning from New York to Stamford, Ct., that is epoch making. It was not a record run so far as speed is concerned, for more than three hours were occupied in making the journey of less than forty miles.

But it was a record in this respect. An automobile carrying four passengers made the trip on iron tires. More wonderful yet, aside from the rainfall, the run was made without discomfort to the passengers.

As a matter of fact, the riding was very easy, and had any passenger not been aware of the conditions he might have believed himself to be rolling along on the best acting pneumatic tires, excepting only that there was less bouncing than on pneumatics.

There was more than the iron tire to marvel at. It was but part of a wheel so revolutionary in character as to cause astonishment among automobilists and others who saw it. And that wheel, different to any other wheel seen at any time, in itself afforded the resiliency of the pneumatic shod article without the liability of the latter to puncture or burst.

Knell of the Pneumatic.

In a gathering of interested persons who examined the wheels at Stamford, the remark was made that the knell of the pneumatic tire had been sounded. That remark may have been premature, but the ride yesterday at least went a long way toward solving the pneumatic tire problem.

The automobile used on the run was a sixteen-horse power Rambler touring car, and the passengers included John Chamber Rutherford, a mining engineer of Mexico and the inventor of the wheels used, and John J. Roche, a mine operator, who aided Mr. Rutherford in putting his invention into effect.

The wheel is somewhat cumbersome in appearance, though by no means unsightly. The principle of the pneumatic tube is there, though removed from the dangers of contact with the ground. The diameter of the wheels is thirty inches, and midway between the hub and outer rim are two interior rims, between which rests a three inch pneumatic tube.

The upper rim is suspended from the hub by iron spokes and the lower has similar connection with the inner rim. The construction is of steel and bronze and a three point suspension gives strength and rigidity, while shocks or jolts are absorbed by the pneumatic tube.

The test yesterday was the first made of the wheels and was eminently satisfactory. On cobblestone pavement there was a low rumble caused by the steel tires on the stone, but this could be obviated by the use of solid rubber tires if found unpleasant. On the wet and slippery roads of the country there was absolutely no skidding, while the traction was perfect. There was less bouncing than on pneumatic tires, and the passengers in the tonneau were not shaken about.

Rode with Deflated Tube.

To show the effect should a pneumatic tube burst, the air in the tube of a car wheel was let out about ten miles before reaching Stamford. Far from being crippled, the wheel rolled along without any appreciable feeling of discomfort to the passengers in the tonneau. The deflation of the tube simply brought the two interior rims together at the upper point and permitted the axle to fall an inch and a half. This was not at all noticeable in the riding qualities of the car.

The weight of the wheels used yesterday was nearly 100 pounds each, though this, it is expected, will be reduced to about sixty pounds each. The claim is made that these wheels are not only stronger and more durable than pneumatic tired wheels, but that they add speed to the car.

JEFF TO RUN BOXING CLUB OF HIS OWN

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 16.—J. J. Jeffries, the retired heavyweight champion, is reported to have closed a deal for ten acres of land on which a big amphitheatre will be built for boxing contests. The first show Jeffries's new club will give will be a twenty-round contest for the heavyweight championship of the world between Marvin Hart and Jack Jeffries, a brother of the ex-champion. Arcadia is an incorporated city. Baldwin's Oakwood Hotel is included in the deal, and it is Jeffries's intention to establish a physical culture sanitarium in conjunction with the athletic club.

ITALIAN TEAM IN AUTO RACE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Mr. Hollander, a representative of the Fiat Company of this city, announced yesterday the final make-up of the Italian team for the Vanderbilt race. He was delegated for this task by the Automobile Club of Turin. Europe will furnish Lancia and Nazarri, who competed in the Bennett race, and the United States will contribute William Wallace, Louis Chevrolet and Paul Sartori. All but the last named, who will pilot the 90 horse-power Fiat of A. G. Vanderbilt, will drive 120 horse-power Fiats of the type that took part in the great event on French soil. The Italians will sail on September 10, and will be on hand to see the American elimination trials on October 7. It is probable that the Italian team will be the favorites for the race.

MINOR LEAGUE GAMES.

NEW ENGLAND.

Lawrence at Fall River.
Concord at Taunton.
Lynn at Haverhill.

CHAMPS TO SEE THE FIREWORKS

To-night will be baseball night at the Point of Pines and Manager Raymond has invited all of the Boston champions to be his guests. A special set piece will be added to the fireworks display in honor of the champions and a block of seats has been reserved for the players to enjoy the vaudeville show.

FINE RACING PROMISED AT READVILLE NEXT WEEK

Rain or shine, the New England Trotting Horse Breeders' Association will give a part of the races scheduled for the Grand Circuit next week. That part is the stakes which closed with nomination in April, and for which entrance money was paid in regular monthly instalments.

The largest stake is the Massachusetts, which was inaugurated in 1896, the year the Readville track was opened, and is now valued at $10,000.

In its nine years it has never been won by a favorite and only twice by mares, Rilma in 1897 and last year by Consuella S. The probable favorite this year is Sadie Mac, whose three heats at Buffalo in 2:08¾, 2:08½, 2:09½ set her down as about the fastest thing coming down the line. Here at home is the great racing mare Gracie Kellar, who trotted three heats at Dover in 2:12¼, 2:10¼, 2:10. The track there is rated from two to four seconds slower than Buffalo or Readville.

There is a slight hope that the daughter of Anderson's Wilkes will negotiate the heavy end of the purse.

Other good prospects are Zephyr, who was second to Sadie Mac at Buffalo; Norman B., who won a heat at Buffalo in 2:06½ after being second in 2:06½, and of whom there is talk that three heats in 2:06 will be an easy task for him; Gray Gem, Kid Shea, Lady Gail Hamilton and Grace Bond will be fighting factors in this race.

In addition to the regular purses, which include the Neponset, for the 2:08 pacing class; the Blue Hill, for the 2:30 trotters; the Ponkapong, for the 2:14 trotters, and the Tyro, which is for three-year-olds eligible to the 2:25 class, trotting, there is likely to be a free trot which will induce Tiverton, Sweet Marie, George G., Dr. Strong and other top lights to enter.

GRANT WILL OPEN TOURNEY

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 16.—Heavy rain made it impossible to start play in the lawn tennis tournament on the turf courts of the Meadow Club yesterday.

The committee rearranged the previously made up schedule. The position of honor, that of opening the big tournament on the championship court of the Meadow Club, has been given to Wylie C. Grant, former national indoor champion, who will meet the ex-Canadian champion, Frederick G. Anderson of the Kings County Club. R. B. V. Lyon, Yale, meets Grosvenor Atterbury; G. A. Lyon, Yale, meets G. P. Snow, Harvard; W. P. Blagden meets W. A. W. Stewart, Princeton, and Richard Stevens meets Ford Huntington.

BILLINGS MAY TAKE TO AUTOS

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—It is reported that C. K. G. Billings of Cleveland, the well known horseman, is about to forsake horse racing for automobile driving.

Most of Mr. Billings's horses will probably be sold in Madison Square Garden in November, and then he will begin to accumulate speedy automobiles. He already has a garage of about a dozen cars, and many of them are of the racing variety.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Buffalo—Buffalo 3, Rochester 0.
At Montreal—Toronto-Montreal, rain.
At Providence—Baltimore-Providence, rain.
At Jersey City—Newark-Jersey City, rain.

SHRUBB CAN'T COMPETE HERE

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The southern committee of the British Amateur Athletic Association has refused permission to Alfred Shrubb, the British champion runner, to go to America to compete in the championships at New York and Montreal.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

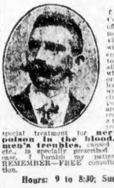
All games postponed on account of rain.

GOODWIN TO BOX KENNEY

Chester Goodwin of Chelsea and Young Frank Kenney of Lawrence have been matched for Labor Day at the Unity Cycle Social and Athletic Club at catchweights. Goodwin is lighter than Kenney. The Lawrence boy defeated Chester at Salem last Winter. It should be a good contest and a good opener for the Unity Club.

$10,000 RACE FOR TROTTERS

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 16.—Secretary Wilson of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, who has been attending some of the grand circuit meetings, has returned home. He says it is likely that he will arrange a $10,000 a side match race here in October between Sweet Marie, Tiverton and Sadie Mac.



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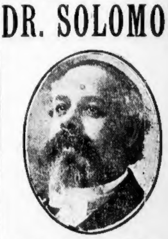

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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

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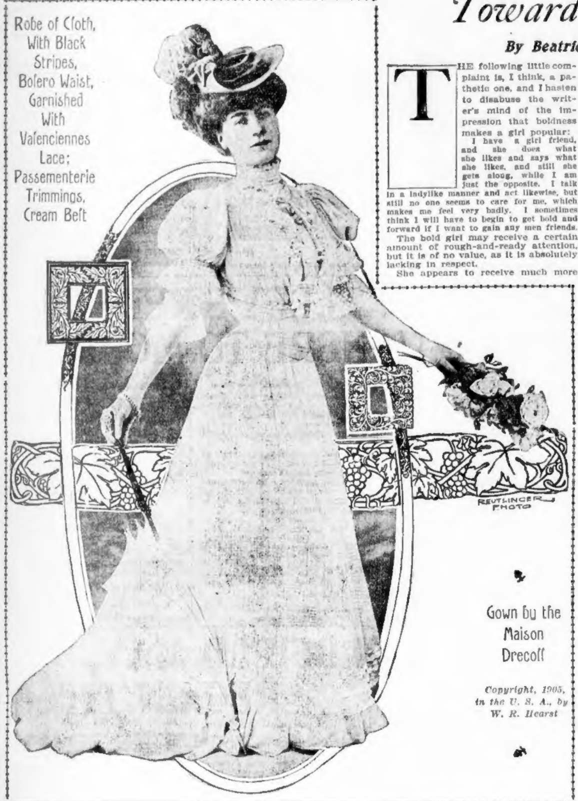

Robe of Cloth, With Black Stripes, Bolero Waist, Garnished With Valenciennes Lace; Passementerie Trimmings, Cream Belt

Gown by the Maison Drecoll

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Boldness Does Not Ever Help a Girl Toward Popularity

By Beatrice Fairfax

THE following little complaint is, I think, a pathetic one, and I hasten to disabuse the writer's mind of the impression that boldness makes a girl popular:

I have a girl friend, and she does what she likes and says what she likes, and still she gets along, while I am just the opposite. I talk in a ladylike manner and act likewise, but still no one seems to care for me, which makes me feel very badly. I sometimes think I will have to begin to get bold and forward if I want to gain any men friends.

The bold girl may receive a certain amount of rough-and-ready attention, but it is of no value, as it is absolutely lacking in respect.

She appears to receive much more attention than she really does, for the simple reason that she runs after the men and demands it.

In that case, provided she is passably good-looking, she is bound to receive a certain amount of superficial attention.

She saves the men the trouble of seeking her, as she seeks them.

But if you watch carefully you will find that no one man is devoted to her for any length of time.

The bold girl is always conspicuous and manages to make those about her conspicuous also.

No man is going to fall in love with a girl whom he knows will allow other men to treat her with rough familiarity.

She may be all right to have a good time with occasionally, but for his wife he prefers a more modest and well-behaved girl.

Now a girl does not have to be stupid and uninteresting in order to be modest and ladylike.

She can be as merry and jolly as you please and still never make herself conspicuous by word or deed.

The bold girl cannot walk a block without attracting the gaze of every man she meets, and, believe me, the gaze is by no means always one of admiration.

A girl so often has the idea that she is being admired simply because men stare at her.

The truth is that she challenges the stares by boldness of look or action.

Men look at a pretty girl, but if she is modest as well as pretty the look is one at which no woman could take exception.

The bold girl has no right to resent any impertinence, for she generally brings it on herself.

The girl who writes the above note says that her girl friend always says and does what she likes, and still seems to be popular.

It is quite possible that the things she likes to do and say are the things that other people like also; hence the source of her success.

I very much doubt if boldness ever yet won a single admirer for a girl.

There is nothing more painful than to see a pretty girl behaving in a loud, bold manner, unless it is to see a plain one doing the same thing.

Remember, girls, that the attention won by boldness is not worth calling by the name.

Men may go with the bold girl, but they laugh at her and speak lightly of her in her absence.

I don't want you to be dull and unattractive and not have any fun, but I do want you to behave as modest, sweet girls should.

Let your attention come from sincere admiration on the men's part—not from contemptuous toleration of your boldness in running after them.

CAN A WOMAN ATTEND TO BABY AND BUSINESS AT THE SAME TIME?

Mary Mannering Says No; What Is Your Own Opinion?

CAN a professional woman be a good mother?

Many women in the professions have babies. Some treat their babies in one way and some in another. There are professional women who, the moment their baby is born, send it away to be cared for by other hands than their own. They see the child only at infrequent intervals.

There are examples of the other side. Dr. Ida Badanes by constant hard work obtained a large practice in New York. There were many demands upon her time. She was a good physician and her patients had confidence in her.

Then Dr. Badanes became a mother. No longer the profession of medicine had any attractions for her. In the infant she saw her duty as a mother, and she counted her motherhood above her profession.

Baby Badanes is being reared under the constant eye of a mother who is also a doctor. It is probable that Dr. Badanes will not return to her practice. She is going to bring that baby up herself. You may have read her advice to mothers, printed on this page some time ago.

Mrs. James K. Hackett is a leading actress. As Mary Mannering she has charmed theatregoers all over the country. She commands a large salary, in addition to nightly plaudits from thousands.

Mrs. Hackett is a mother. She has a little girl eight months old. The child was recently taken ill.

Mrs. Hackett was abroad with her husband when the news reached them. They hurried back. Told that the child would require constant attendance, Mrs. Hackett threw her manager into despair by ordering him to cancel all her contracts for the season. She is going to nurse the baby back to health.

These are noteworthy examples of professional women who have found that the demands of the infant were above the demands of their respective professions.

Perhaps there may be another side to the question. For instance, there may be some women who are not exactly professionals, who are perhaps merely club women, and who have many demands upon their time. Sometimes they believe, and honestly believe, that the baby is better off in the hands of a competent nurse who has been especially trained in the rearing of children.

These women would become indignant should they be accused of not being good mothers.

Suppose these questions were asked:

Can a professional woman or one who has frequent engagements away from home be a good mother to her children?

Does or does not the character of the child later in life depend upon the teachings of a mother?

Which is more important, the woman's duty to her profession or her duty to her child?

Perhaps you have an opinion on this question. If so, there are many readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN who would like to read it.

You are a mother, perhaps, maybe a mother who also has a profession. What has been your rule in caring for the baby?

Send in your opinions to the BOSTON AMERICAN. It is an important question and one that will bear much discussion.

Mary Mannering, who has cancelled her theatrical engagements to care for her baby.

Advice and Aid to Those in Trouble

By Rev. Albert E. George

UNDER this head, the Rev. Mr. George will gladly advise all who are in any manner of trouble. All letters will be answered as promptly as possible, and will be treated in absolute confidence. Write him if you are in need of aid in solving any of the little difficulties, domestic, marital or legal.

EDITOR TROUBLE COLUMN:

Will you please give me advice what to do. Have been married nine years. After two years we moved to my husband's old home and lived with his mother. I was very unhappy there and after three years, by a hard struggle, I got my husband to move, so we could keep house by ourselves. Since then we have lived next door to his mother, but that has not seemed near enough for him. He is there all of the time only when he eats and sleeps. My evenings are always spent alone and he has not taken any interest in his own home. It seems very strange to me. I have always tried to keep the home attractive, and everybody says it is very cosy and clean, have also done everything for his comfort, many time going without myself. Would it be best to break up the home for a little while and go away?

TROUBLED.

WHY is it in this life that a mother-in-law should make herself so offensive? Husband and wife should live alone, and at a great distance from his mother. Of course there are sensible mothers-in-law. But many women in their married life trace all their trouble to the petty bickerings and irritating talk of their mothers-in-law.

More homes are broken up and husband is estranged from wife by the interference of this agency. If the mother-in-law of this garrulous and frothy type always bent upon making the daughter-in-law miserable would only sit down and read from the Good Book about Naomi. There we have an excellent type of looking for the better side of human nature.

Your husband should stand by you when you are deserving of his consideration. To leave you alone every evening in a comfortable, cosey home is cruel. He should go and see his mother, but he should not forget you. A wife like you interested in home, making sacrifices in his behalf, is unworthy of such treatment.

Can you not reason this whole matter over with him? If he still continues to sidetrack you, I would not think of breaking up the home, but I would go away and visit a woman friend and leave the home for awhile. Absence from home awakens a husband's conscience after a time. Every true husband never forgets his wife, and if he is anything of a man, he should seek to make her happy, in spite of the influence of his mother.

"G. A. STEWARD," GARDINER, ME.:

I do not think that your wages can be trusteed. Your letter fails to state, however, under what conditions you were sued, and whether you are in the employ of the United States Government.

It is essential to know these matters before giving you a definite reply. I should advise, if you have been unfairly treated, to consult a lawyer. No advice that I can give would enable you to recover your money. The court must decide that.

MISS "L. D.," ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.:

If you are perfectly sure that the young man loves you and you love him, there is no reason why you should not marry. You are young and it is better to allow a few years to intervene before the event of your marriage.

Love sometimes goes up like a skyrocket and comes down like one. Time is a great discipline upon love. If you cherish the same affection toward him after two years and he reciprocates, then it will be time to consider seriously marriage.

He should assure you that he is able to support a wife. Some young people rush into marriage without fully considering its varied responsibilities. Then there is trouble and broken hearts.

My advice to you is simply this: Receive his attentions and encourage his love, and when the prospect of a comfortable home with happiness is in view, then, but not till then, marry him. Love has to be tested like everything else, and when it stands the test of time it is generally sincere and should be rewarded.

DON'T MISS IT TO-DAY!

The thrilling story, "Jack Harkaway's Son," begins on the page opposite this to-day. It's a thrilling story of a boy's adventure—one of the best ever written. It will interest young and old.

MAKING CORKS AIR-TIGHT

WHEN corks are used to seal bottles care should be taken that they are made air-tight. To do this they should be dipped in a mixture of one part beef suet and two parts white wax, melted together.

Set them to dry near a fire, and repeat the operation two or three times.

When bottles have been corked in the ordinary way dip the heads into a mixture of half a pound of coarse red sealing wax, a quarter of an ounce of beeswax, and half a pound of black resin, melted down, and stirred with a common tallow candle to prevent them from burning.

Another method is to coat the corks with gelatine, dissolved in glycerine by gentle heat.

Hints on Health and Beauty

By the Professor

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I have blonde hair and have been much interested in your article on "Blonde vs. Brunette." I have found that shampooing tends to make my hair darker, a thing I would not have happen if it can be prevented. Is there a shampoo that will not do this?

A BLONDE.

THE egg shampoo is best for you to use for cleaning your hair and scalp, adding lemon juice to keep the hair bright. The right proportion is four eggs beaten light with a teaspoonful of powdered borax and the juice of half a lemon. Rub this thoroughly into the scalp and rinse well, using only soft water. The egg shampoo makes the hair soft and fluffy and the lemon juice tends to make blonde hair light.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I am greatly annoyed because my hands perspire so. They perspire so badly that it is torture for me to keep gloves on, although in my line of business it is quite imperative that I wear gloves. Kindly advise me what to do.

A BUSINESS WOMAN.

ABNORMAL perspiration of the hands, such as you suffer from, is usually an indication that the physical system is disturbed, and a simple remedy, which I have known to correct the trouble in many instances, is to bathe the hands several times daily in a solution of four ounces of cologne and a half ounce of tincture of belladonna.

After rubbing this solution in, powder with orris root or with talcum powder.

A good remedy for more serious cases is the following lotion, which is also very effective for the face, arresting abnormal greasiness:

Elder-flower water	2 ounces
Tannic acid	10 grains
Rosewater	6 ounces
Simple tincture of benzoin......	½ ounce

A very effective powder to be used on the hands, with or without the above, is this:

Boracic acid	2 drams
Starch	1 ounce
Oxide of zinc	2 drams
Lycopodium powder	4 drams
Powdered orris root	½ ounce

The addition of a little aromatic vinegar or spirits of camphor to the water in which hands are bathed is also beneficial.

The above is an answer also to "Mrs. W. R. K." and "Jessie D."

ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE

begins to-day the exciting story, "Jack Harkaway's Son." You will make no mistake if you begin reading it. It is perhaps the most thrilling tale ever printed in any newspaper.

SCARLET LIES By the Author of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CXLVII—Continued

"COME, Marston," said Talbot, "you'd better come up with me. Armstrong is too busy with the guard and the station master. By Jove, what a pretty girl!"

"This is Miss Armstrong," said Marston.

"Is it really? Well, all I can say is that young Menzies is uncommonly lucky."

"He always was."

"Fine looking chap, isn't he?"

"Regular soldier looking. Couldn't mistake him for anything else if you tried. But come along, Marston."

The two men walked toward the approaching group. At that moment Mary Armstrong joined her mother, linking her arm in that of the elder woman.

Talbot raised his hat. Marston followed suit, and shook hands with both Mrs. Armstrong and her daughter, whom he knew. The position was a little embarrassing for Talbot, who, though a friend of Armstrong, had not yet the pleasure of meeting his wife and beautiful and charming daughter.

He managed to dig Marston in the ribs, which had the effect of bringing his animated conversation with Mary Armstrong to an abrupt and somewhat awkward conclusion.

"Introduce Me,"

he managed to whisper.

"Why, of course! A thousand pardons! I forgot. Mrs. Armstrong," he said, "let me introduce some one to you whom you already know by name, and who is a friend of Mr. Armstrong."

"Do," murmured Elizabeth, smiling with friendliness upon the bearded stranger.

"My friend and seventh cousin, Mr. Roger Talbot; Talbot, Mrs. Armstrong."

"How do you do, Mr. Talbot?" said Elizabeth. "But surely we have met before?"

"I don't think so," said Talbot bluntly.

He was not a society man and it did not occur to him to invent an occasion.

Mary, who had been a witness of the introduction, started at the bronzed, bearded man, with the kindly blue eyes and the ugly, blunt face.

"Talbot," she murmured, half to herself, and went suddenly very pale. "Talbot."

The next moment Hugh Marston had transgressed the laws of convention, and had introduced Roger Talbot to Miss Armstrong.

"Delighted to meet you!" exclaimed Talbot breezily; "though I feel I know you all. I owe your father and mother an apology——"

"For running away so suddenly from our ball—eh?" said Mrs. Armstrong.

Talbot looked puzzled.

"Your ball?" he queried.

"Why, the bal masque at Marseilles, to be sure!" laughed Mrs. Armstrong. "Your costume was a great success, wasn't it, Mary? And the disguise was perfect. Indeed, you caused us quite a lot of anxiety."

Mary hardly breathed. She was staring at the man in blank and incredulous amazement, listening to his voice—a deep, jerky, and rather unprepossessing voice. Her brain reeled. She did not know what to think.

"Why, of course!" exclaimed Talbot. "It was about the Seafoam bal masque that I was so anxious to speak to you."

"I hope you enjoyed yourself, Mr. Talbot," said Elizabeth Armstrong. "You don't look like

A Monk in Real Life."

"A monk?" he literally gasped. "I—a monk!"

"A Franciscan friar, was it not?"

"'Pon my soul, Mrs. Armstrong," exclaimed the man, "I—I don't understand! I——"

"I am talking about the bal masque."

"So I gather, but——"

"You ought to have stopped longer, Mr. Talbot," said Elizabeth. "Quite a lot of people were looking for you, but you had disappeared."

"But, excuse me, my dear lady," interrupted Talbot; "you are surely confusing me with someone else. I wasn't at your bal masque."

Mary's heart beat faster. Everything seemed suddenly to be spinning around her.

"Nonsense, Mr. Talbot!" laughed Elizabeth Armstrong. "You're having your little joke with me, but I'm getting too old for jokes now."

"I wasn't there," insisted Talbot; "I swear I wasn't, and it is just because of that that I am so anxious to make my very humble and contrite apologies to you for having to run away so suddenly. Most important business necessitated my leaving Marseilles on that morning. In the rush of my sudden and unexpected departure, and the pressing and complicated business connected with my late uncle's estate—law suits and what not—I was so rude as to forget to let you know, and——"

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed Elizabeth Armstrong, turning to her daughter. "Then who on earth was the cowled monk?"

The girl's face was white as paper. She stood rigid and still. Only her eyes glittered with a strangely excited look.

"What is the matter, Mary?" asked Elizabeth anxiously.

"What have I said?" muttered Talbot. "I—I do hope I——"

"Something's wrong," whispered Marston. "She's going to faint or I'm a Dutchman."

"Oh, heaven!" she murmured in a stifled voice, and fell forward.

Talbot, ever calm in emergencies, and ready for any unexpected contingency caught her in his arms.

"Mary!" shrieked Elizabeth, in alarm.

CHAPTER CXLVIII.

The Coming of the Spectre.

WHEN Mary Armstrong recovered consciousness again she found herself in a comfortable parlor car, with her mother and two or three other women.

The special train had been delayed, for she had been unconscious for nearly a quarter of an hour, and the efforts of the Seafoam's medical officer and a local doctor, combined with the efforts of Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Leon Kirke and Mrs. Vickers, had proved useless.

She came back to life and consciousness with a shrill cry, which ended in a sob. Then in an instant she realized what had happened and where she was, and tried to murmur an embarrassed apology.

"A little brandy," said Dr. Martin of the Seafoam, "and she will soon be all right."

"Just lie still and go to sleep, my dear," said the Mobile practitioner, an elderly man with a parental manner. "You'll be all right by the time you get to Boston."

"Air," gasped Mary—"I want more air."

"Bless my heart, there's a hurricane blowing through this carriage!" exclaimed Mrs. Leon Kirke. "You can't have more!"

"I'm stifling," said Mary faintly. "And all this trouble! I am so foolish! I——"

"Now, just be quiet," said Dr. Martin, in his calm, authoritative manner. "Don't apologize now. There'll be plenty of time later. We all freely forgive you, so long as you aren't such a silly girl again. There, now. Drink that, and go to sleep."

Mary swallowed a mouthful of cognac and sank back into her improvised pillows.

"Thank you, ever so much, doctor!" she murmured.

"Hush!" said Dr. Martin. "Not a word! Sleep—rest. Keep quiet, or—well, you know."

The girl smiled into his rubicund face and closed her eyes wearily.

The two doctors stepped out on to the platform and joined the group standing there in agitated consultation.

"It's all right," said Mrs. Armstrong, who followed them. "She's come to."

"Can We Start?"

asked the Soap King anxiously.

"Yes, you can go right away."

Armstrong muttered some words of thanks and turned to give his directions to the guard.

"We've disorganized the entire traffic, I fear," he laughed, as he rejoined the group. "The girl's over-excited, that's what it is."

There were hurried adieus, handshakings and parting salutations, for many of those of the Seafoam party were remaining on board over night, though most of them had come to see the special off.

Dr. Martin, Armstrong's private physician, walked away with the Mobile doctor. The former was remaining on the Seafoam until to-morrow.

"Curious thing for a girl like that to faint," said the Mobile medical man.

"Very curious," said Mr. Martin musingly. "Excitement, I suppose. She hasn't been very well, you know."

"Looked to me like a sudden shock," said the old doctor.

"Shock? Oh, nonsense!"

Dr. Martin had no wish to take his provincial colleague into consultation. He paid him his fee and parted with him, to return with Neil to the Seafoam.

The special was getting into her stride. The engine driver had fifteen minutes or more of lost time to regain, and he meant to do it. The line was clear, and he put his locomotive on her mettle.

Talbot and Marston and Armstrong were smoking and chatting politics in the smoking compartment, when Menzies appeared in the corridor.

Dick Menzies looked very grave and a little pale even beneath his ruddy tan.

Armstrong effected an introduction between his prospective son-in-law and Roger Talbot. Menzies and Hugh Marston already knew each other, and had, as we know, met comparatively recently in Monte Carlo.

The four men resumed their conversation, though Dick Menzies appeared nervous and pre-occupied, and kept glancing furtively at Talbot.

Talbot was, on his part, not altogether at his ease. He was vaguely conscious of

Something Being Wrong,

though he could not be expected to associate it with the fact that he had been supposed to have been at the bal masque on the Seafoam. That he regarded as a most natural mistake—a mistake that might easily have happened in other cases where all the guests were in fancy costumes, and masked into the bargain.

He had made his apologies to both Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, and there the matter ended. That they had mistaken a Franciscan friar for him was amusing, but nothing more.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

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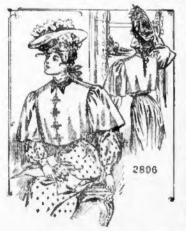

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JACK HARKAWAY'S SON, A Thrilling Story of Adventure Ashore and Afloat of a Brave Boy, Begins in the BOSTON AMERICAN TO-DAY; READ IT

A Story of Stirring Adventure, Afloat and Ashore, of a Brave American Boy

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

The Hunt for Captain Kidd's Buried Gold and What Became of It

BY CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD,
Author of "Who Killed Gerald Brown?"
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Boy's Wild Leap from the Brooklyn Bridge Ends in Ride in Submarine in Search of Pirate Treasure

CHAPTER I.

His Father's Son

JACK HARKAWAY, man of many adventures, has long been dead, but his son, who bears his father's name, seems to have succeeded also to his bravery, and at the age of eighteen his adventures in New York bid fair to become even more eventful and exciting than the marvellous escapades of his father.

And when Jack Harkaway's son undertook to aid his Uncle Dan, who came to this country years ago, in his search for the treasure of Captain Kidd, guided by an old parchment map of the hiding place on Long Island Sound, he little dreamed of the danger he was running and the wonderful adventures he was to pass through before his nineteenth birthday.

For the men who so many times came near taking the life of Jack Harkaway the elder were well aware of the search for pirate gold, and laid deep and devilish plans to secure the booty for themselves.

Jack Harkaway lived with his Uncle Dan in West Seventy-third street.

He had often been told of the map, and once or twice had been permitted to look at it, but his uncle had never entrusted him with the key of its contents, for it was written in a language composed of signs and figures that required careful study to understand.

Jack to the Rescue

One night, however, Jack's uncle met him, as the boy was going out to the theatre, and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Jack," he said, "if you were the same sort as your father you could help me out of a very deep hole to-night."

The boy's eyes snapped.

"I'm my father's son," he said. "I guess I can do anything he could do at my age, and perhaps a little more."

His uncle, looking troubled and perplexed, led him to the window.

"Do you see anybody out there in the street?" he asked.

"Yes," answered Jack, "there is an old duck with a last year's straw hat on, who looks as if he was waiting for somebody."

"He is," said Uncle Dan uneasily. "He is waiting for me."

"Well," said Jack in surprise, "why don't you go out and see him?"

He looked up at his uncle, and saw that he was deadly pale and trembling from head to foot.

"If I should do that," he said, "the man would kill me."

Jack whistled. "Then I guess we'd better call a cop," he suggested.

Death and Danger

His uncle drew him behind the curtains and, motioning him to sit down, leaned forward and said in half a whisper:

"I'm going to trust you, my boy, with a very important errand, and you must know before you undertake it that it is full of danger, and will require a great deal of skill and intelligence to carry it out."

"Good!" said Jack. "It will be the chance of my life."

"It will if you succeed," said Uncle Dan. "Listen, and I'll tell you what it is. You remember the map—the map of Kidd's treasure island?"

Jack nodded excitedly.

"Well," continued his uncle, "to-night I was to meet a man at Erie Basin who is waiting with a submarine boat he and I have fitted out, and we were to start to dig up that treasure."

The boy's eyes glistened. "Go on!" he said, trembling with interest.

"Somehow or other," said the uncle, "a crowd of the wickedest scoundrels that infest New York has discovered our purpose, and that is one of them waiting for me there now."

"Humph!" said Jack, "it would be easy enough to call a cop and have him put out of the way, wouldn't it?"

"If I did his pals would undoubtedly kill me sooner or later. They'd never let me stir out of this house with that map."

"But if you got a cab or an automobile they couldn't catch you," suggested Jack, who was always resourceful.

On a Man's Errand

"No hope of that. They have other sentinels watching all the street corners, and you know you can't exceed the speed limit very much without getting arrested. Then they could overtake and follow me."

"Well," said Jack, impatiently, "I don't see what you're going to do, nor where my part of the business comes in."

His uncle leaned forward, and in a voice so low that Jack could hardly catch it, he said:

"You must take that map to Erie Basin. They don't know you. The leader of the gang is Hunston, your father's oldest and most terrible enemy. He has long ago forgotten you, although he kidnapped you when you were a child. He knows me too well, and so do his pals."

"Do you mean to say that I am going to find the treasure, instead of you?" exclaimed Jack, in delight.

"That is exactly what I mean, Jack," replied his uncle, looking cautiously about him. "My old friend, Dick Harvey, is on the submarine. You must take the map and the key and go to him. You will be safe.

"He dare not stay where he is longer than this afternoon for fear these rascals will locate him, for they know of our plan."

"And why hunt for the treasure now?" asked Jack, who began to feel a trifle alarmed at the prospect of so much responsibility.

"I have lost my entire fortune, Jack," said his uncle, "and unless I can get that treasure I am ruined, and so are all of us. I hate to burden you with this errand, but it is of the most vital importance, and I know you have a heart like your father's."

The Quest Begins

The boy tiptoed over to the window. Under the street light he could easily see the man outside, walking back and forth as if waiting to keep an appointment, and making an effort to conceal his interest in the house from which Jack watched him.

Jack crossed the room and walked quietly up to his uncle's side.

"Give me the map," he said, "the sooner I go, the better."

With nervous fingers the old man reached into an inside pocket and drew forth a roll, done up in waterproof paper, like a set of architect's drawings.

"Here," he said, "is the map, and inside it is the key. If these fall into the hands of anyone else, it settles me for good, and you will have to earn your own living henceforward. But I know they will be safe in your hands."

"Sure they will," said Jack, confidently.

"Walk along the docks at Erie Basin," continued the uncle, "until you see a craft that looks like a torpedo boat with a deck like a whale's back. Get aboard her quietly and say 'Jack Harkaway' to the first man you see. I shall not see you again till you have found or lost the treasure. Good-by, my brave boy, good luck!"

Jack took his hand, and choking back a tear at the sight of the old man's pitifully anxious face, got his cap, left the house by the front door and walked boldly down the street.

When he had reached the corner he looked back.

The man was following him.

Jack quickened his pace and swung into Broadway.

At the next block he turned.

Still the man was following, hardly more than a hundred feet behind.

Did he know the boy's errand? If not, why was he following him, instead of guarding his uncle's dwelling?

Without pausing to debate the question, Jack scurried into the subway station, bought a ticket and dashed aboard a train that had just pulled in.

The door was slammed after him, but the next instant there was a commotion outside.

His pursuer was clamoring for admittance. The guard reluctantly pulled open the door and allowed him to enter.

He took a seat at the other end of the car from that in which Jack had seated himself, but the boy could feel his keen eyes upon him.

Who was he? Hunston, the blackguard who had sought the life of Jack's father so often, or one of his associates in crime?

Jack tried to get a better look at the man, but could only make out that he was thin and spare, rather seedy in appearance and with a full beard that might well have been false.

But the boy's fears had now left him. He was forth on his errand, and he was going to carry it out, whatever might happen.

Police Interfere

When the train reached City Hall the boy tried to evade the man by dodging through the station.

The bridge was almost deserted and he fled up the steps and out along the promenade, thinking the man would seek him on one of the cars, if he really knew his destination.

For a few seconds he heard only his own footfalls ringing through the big empty bridge structure, but presently they seemed to be echoed.

He slackened his pace and listened.

He could distinctly hear the sound of a man running, and not very far behind.

The boy stopped to hear no more.

He had always been a fleet runner. He now bent himself to the race of his life.

The footsteps behind him sounded fainter and fainter. He felt that he was making his way to safety, when a policeman suddenly stopped him and demanded why he was running so fast at such a time at night.

Jack knew that to try to run then would mean the taking of a chance at being brought down with a bullet, and, hastily thinking of an excuse, replied that his mother was sick and he was hurrying home with medicine.

He had by this time reached the first pier, and the policeman backed him suddenly down on one of the benches.

"That's a good tale, but it don't go," he said. "If yer in such a hurry, why don't ye take a car?"

Battle Begins

Jack could say nothing.

Presently the policeman pricked up his ears.

"Hello," he said, "here comes another guy with medicine for mother. Is he with ye or after ye?"

The steps of the second runner sounded louder and louder on the echoing planks.

Jack knew that he must think quickly.

If the man overtook him, he might or might not be accused of the theft of the map, and made to give it up.

He was only a boy, and he felt sure this plausible scoundrel could convince the policeman that it was stolen property Jack was carrying.

If, on the other hand, the man feared to face the policeman, both would be taken in charge, and the map would not be restored to his uncle until too late.

Something must be done and done at once.

As the man approached, the policeman drew Jack behind the pier.

Stepping suddenly out, he intercepted the runner.

"What's yer hurry?" he asked, tripping up his victim deftly with his night stick.

The man sprang quickly to his feet, and Jack saw his face, an evil, lowering face, full of sudden fear and fury.

He sprang at the bluecoat, and both men fell to the floor, rolling over and over, while Jack, with a hand on his pocket to make sure that the map was safe, started to run toward Brooklyn.

But the policeman was first to regain his feet, and blew loudly on his whistle.

Jack knew that help would come from both ends of the bridge. To run either way meant certain capture.

Here, then, was the end of his adventure. He would be clapped in jail and the priceless map would fall into the hands of the police, or perhaps, be destroyed as worthless.

He stopped.

"Steve Brodie has jumped off this bridge," he said to himself. "If he can do it, I can."

Jack was an excellent swimmer. He knew what a chance he was taking, but did he not have the responsibility of that map on his shoulders? Did not his uncle's fortune depend on him?

"It's a poor son of my father I'd be if I wouldn't take a chance," he muttered, and, climbing over the rail, crawled over the iron framework to the edge of the bridge and looked down at the reflected lights in the water below.

Drops Into Space

The next instant there was another sound of running feet, and in a minute the policeman's supposed victim darted up the bridge and brought up opposite Jack, discovering the boy's form out on the iron framework.

"You rascally kid!" he exclaimed, panting for breath, "I'll get that map before they get me, anyway. Give it to me, or I'll drop you off that bridge like a pigeon."

That was all Jack needed.

Swinging by his hands from the girder, he closed his eyes, let go, and with a roar in his ears, and a giddy, sickening sensation in the pit of his stomach, shot downward through space like a cannonball.

When he recovered consciousness he heard voices all around him but felt too sick to pay much heed to them.

Presently he heard a harsh, rasping voice say:

"He's coming to again. Give him a little more brandy."

A cup of strong liquor was poured into his mouth, and he sat up and spat it out.

"Where am I?" he asked, remembering that the same question had been asked by people recovering from fainting spells since the world began.

"Why, it's young Harkaway," said the voice, and, Jack, looking about him for the first time, discovered to his delight that he was on a boat, and that the boat could be none other than a submarine.

"Is Harry here?" he gasped.

"He's here," replied the voice, grimly, "but he's below for safe keeping. I'm running the boat now. My name's Hunston, and I've seen you before if I don't mistake, young fellow."

CHAPTER II

The Chase of the Submarine

JACK was quick witted enough to see at a glance what had happened.

Hunston, discovering the plan of Jack's Uncle Dan and Harvey to set out in search of the treasure, had cap-

WITH A ROAR IN HIS EARS AND A GIDDY, SICKENING SENSATION IN THE PIT OF HIS STOMACH, JACK HARKAWAY SHOT DOWNWARD THROUGH SPACE LIKE A CANNONBALL.

red the submarine they had built for at mission, and was taking Harvey to at he supposed to be the scene of the rate's last money burial.

The delay of Uncle Dan in reaching the esting place had probably resulted in e capture.

How it had been effected Jack could y guess, but from what his father had l him of Hunston, he knew that Har- y had been lucky to escape with his e.

Of one thing Jack made sure. Hun- on did not know that the boy had the ap.

As he sat on the cold iron deck of the at, which was now steaming up the ser at an astonishing rate of speed, he d some quick thinking.

He must secrete the map and do it at ce.

Sooner or later it would be found on im, and then he would be forced to see unston dig up the treasure and steam way with it, probably tumbling Jack and arvey overboard into the bargain.

As he sat among his captors, for there ere two others on the deck besides Hun- on, he heard a low moan.

"Humph!" said Hunston, starting up. I thought he was dead."

"Who's that?" asked Jack, thinking of oor Harvey.

ne Man Dead

"Fellow that came down with you," said unston grimly. "He landed on the boat. ook him over, Pete; I was just going to huck him overboard."

The man addressed, a tall, raw-boned eaman, with a scar on his face, which nowed grim and ghastly in the moonlight, ose and turned over the form of the man, who lay sprawled across the narrow deck f the little craft.

He leaped back with a cry of surprise.

"It's Pierson!" he exclaimed, "Andy ierson!"

"What!" shouted Hunston, jumping to is feet so suddenly that he was almost hrown overboard by the motion of the oat. "What the devil was he doing on he bridge."

He swung suddenly around on Jack.

"Is this any of your doing, kid?" he asked savagely. "Hang me if I don't be- ieve you've got your old man's trick of killing off my pals. Speak up; what do ou know of this?"

"Nothing," said Jack sullenly. "I don't even know who the man is."

"Well, look at him then," growled Hun- ston, picking the boy up by his coat collar and throwing him across the deck to where the injured man lay, while a third member of Hunston's crew, a short, powerfully built man, with one eye, bent over the prostrate form.

Jack looked at the face and gave a cry of horror. It was that of the man who had pursued him from his uncle's house to the brink of the bridge!

Trouble Ahead

"Seen him before, have you?" said Hunston, and then, turning to his crew: "Boys, this kid's the son of Jack Harkaway, the biggest wolf that ever chased an innocent little rabbit like me. Get that fellow out of his fit if you can, and maybe we'll find out what hand the young one had in getting them both chucked off the bridge. Meantime, take him below, and leave me to talk to the kid."

The men lowered the moaning victim of the accident through a narrow hatch, and Hunston and Jack were left alone.

Jack looked at the man he had not seen since Hunston had stolen him and taken him across the ocean nearly ten years before.

Hunston, in turn, studied the boy.

"You're beginning to favor your old man," he said. "If he was alive, I'd cut you up and send him the pieces, just to get even with him."

Jack deemed it prudent to make no reply.

"But since he's dead, I can just as well kill you some other way and take fewer chances," continued Hunston.

"Whenever you're ready," said Jack.

"Nervy, too, hey?" Hunston grinned maliciously. "I'll soon take that out of you. Now, tell me how you and my co-worker in the field of philanthropy happened to cascade off that bridge at one and the same time.

Torture for Jack.

"Sorry," said Jack, "but I can't."

Hunston leered at him.

"Did you ever hear of a thumb screw?" he asked suddenly, taking a small iron contrivance from his pocket.

"Often," said Jack.

"Well," proceeded his captor, "I'm going to fit this to your dainty little fingers and press the button, so to speak. You'll do the rest, I judge, in short order."

A cold chill crept down the boy's back, but he made no reply.

Hunston drew nearer. "Hold out your hand," he said.

Knowing how useless it would be to refuse, Jack obeyed, although not without a rush of blood to his heart.

Truly this man Hunston was all that Jack's father had told him. With all his boy's heart Jack wished that his father would suddenly come overside out of the river, but his hand was steady as he extended it toward the scoundrel, who clamped the cold iron over one of his fingers.

"There's no doubt but that you're your dad's own baby boy," said Hunston, "but this would make you give up if you were the old man himself."

He turned the screw, and Jack felt the iron close in on his flesh.

"Will you tell me now what you know?" asked Hunston with an air of elaborate politeness.

"No, not now, or ever; you can kill me first!" shouted Jack.

Under the River

The tears were in his eyes, but he never wavered an instant in his determination to protect his uncle's secret.

Suddenly a light shot across the deck.

"Hello, what's that?" said Hunston quickly.

Jack looked in the direction from which the light seemed to come.

"It's the searchlight of a yacht," he said excitedly, and Hunston now having stepped back to obtain a better view of the gleam that fell across the boat's deck, he prepared to leap overboard and swim to safety.

"It's the police boat!" yelled Hunston. "They've seen us. Come below." He grabbed the boy around the waist and forced him through the hatch, closing it after him and making it secure from within.

"Duck!" he said briefly to a man in the conning tower.

There was a change in the steady sound of the machinery, a sickening feeling in Jack's breast, and slowly but steadily the boat sank beneath the water and made her way under the surface of the East River.

Now, for the first time, Jack caught sight of Harvey.

There was but one compartment in the little vessel beside the engine room, and in this the entire crew were huddled.

Harvey, bound hand and foot, lay in one corner on a seat, from which he was hurriedly tumbled when Hunston came below to make room for the injured man, who had been stretched on the floor.

Police on Deck

The sight of his father's old friend bound and gagged brought the blood to Jack's face, and he vowed that if the opportunity ever came to him he would pay back that score on Hunston before any of the others he owed him.

The police boat, discovering that its quarry had escaped, guessed that she would keep on straight ahead, on the theory that the pursuers would expect her to double on her tracks, and guessed right.

As they came to the surface they found themselves directly under the pursuer's searchlight, and Hunston, the first to climb on the deck, looked almost directly into the muzzles of a couple of pistols of extremely modern and dangerous patterns.

"I Give Up"

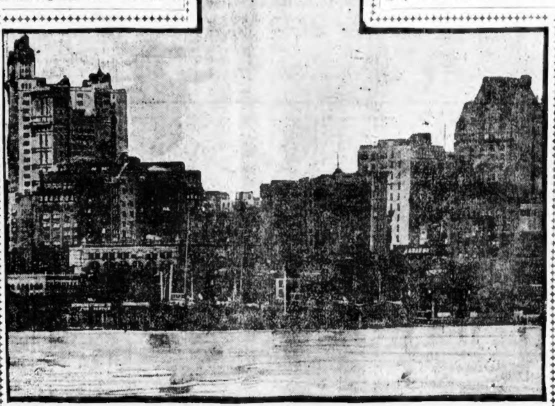
Great was Jack's joy when he heard that seasoned knave exclaim, "I give up."

The next minute the police boat was alongside and had lashed her hawser to the ringbolts in the deck of the whale-shaped vessel.

Almost at the same instant the injured man, Pierson, revived. Slowly opening his eyes, they fell on Jack.

"I've got him," he exclaimed in delirium. "I've got the kid. The map's on him, Hunston! The map's on him!"

Hunston, from the deck, heard the cry and darted down the ladder with the agility of a monkey.



While the policemen, whose tramping feet sounded like a thunderstorm overhead, were busy making sure that the lunger should not again drop out of sight, Hunston and his two assistants fell on the boy, and the former, with a shout of triumph, drew from his pocket the map.

"We'll fight 'em now boys," he said. "We'll never go to Sing Sing when we've got this map."

"Never, now!" muttered Hunston, and whipping a revolver from his pocket he opened fire at the hatchway. With a gasp the policeman fell forward, the weapon in his hand exploding and sending a bullet crashing through the brain of Pierson.

"Now," cried Hunston, "we'll fight for it, if he kills every one of us. It's millionaires or dead ducks, boys, take your choice."

CHAPTER III.

The Death Trap

HAD the man Hunston been an ordinary criminal the fight would have been brief.

The officers of the police launch outnumbered the little party on the submarine three to one.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Though Hounded by Gang of Criminals Who Were Enemies of His Father, the Boy Eludes Them in Great Hunt

Besides Hunston, Pete and the third man, Schwarz, whose duty was to guide the boat in the conning tower, there was Tony, the engineer, a mechanic who had been hired by Hunston to run the gaseline engine that propelled the boat, and who could not be counted on to help him in his fight.

Hunston's shot had nearly disabled the policeman who had thrust his head through the hatch.

As the boat was no longer in motion, Schwarz was called from his post and placed inside the conning tower.

A Quick Move

Pete, who was armed with a wicked six-shooter, was posted to watch the hatch.

"Shoot the first man that opens it," said Hunston, "and shoot him early and often. I'm going forward on a little errand of my own. And you, Pete, keep both eyes on that boy. He's young, but he's a good sort to watch."

As the chief of the gang withdrew through the narrow hatch that led to the engine room Jack formed a plan of action of his own.

Waiting until the besiegers, from without, renewed their demand to surrender, Jack suddenly sang out to Pete.

"Look behind you!"

The big sailor wheeled, and the boy, leaping through the air, caught the revolver from his relaxed grip, and thrust it into his face.

Schwarz swung round on him on the instant, but Jack had thrown his back against the iron wall, and was in a position to force both men to submission.

"Drop that gun, Schwarz," he said to the pilot.

The Whip Hand

The latter growled out an oath, and made a threatening movement with the weapon, which he held at his side.

"Drop it," said Jack, in a voice that rung with excitement, "I don't want to kill anybody, but I will, and it'll be you, if you don't."

The pistol clattered to the grated floor.

"Go and loosen that man's hands," commanded Jack, elated with his success.

Seeing that resistance would be useless, Schwarz untied the knots that bound Harvey, and the latter sprang to his feet and tore the gag from his mouth.

"Bully for you, Jack," he cried, picking up the gun that Schwarz had dropped, and levelling it at that worthy, "I'll take care of this one for you."

"I think we'd better send them up to the police," said Jack.

Pete and Schwarz exchanged glances, but the revolvers were convincing. Without a word they climbed up the ladder, and Jack and Harvey could hear the men on deck rush for them and overcome them. In a very few seconds they were dragged from the submarine to the deck of the police boat.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE BOY READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

THE boys who read this story will notice that Jack Harkaway NEVER FOUGHT FOR THE LOVE of fighting. He fought when he had to, as all boys must, but in every day life the times when a boy has to fight are very, very infrequent.

Keep your wits about you—try to get the best education you can, stand up for your rights and the rights of those weaker than yourself, obey your parents and abide by the law, and you will be successful.

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 16, 1905.

The Telegraphers' Railway Strike

Government Ownership Will End These Useless Fights Among Civilized Beings

The strike of telegraphers on the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railways continues.

Transportation of grain over the two roads is practically at a standstill.

Over a hundred railroad stations are closed up in one State.

Railway sidings are crowded with cars that cannot be moved, and much property is wasted.

James J. Hill declares, and probably believes, that he is fighting for a principle.

His idea of principle is that **HE** should decide what other men shall work for, that they shall obey his orders without question, and consider that **HIS** will is **THEIR** law.

As big financiers go—puffed up with pride and with the servility of our rotten politicians—Hill is not a bad man.

He simply has no capacity to see the rights of others where his own wishes or vanity are concerned.

With him this strike is largely a matter of vanity. The entire sum of money in dispute amounts to only twenty-five thousand dollars a year to be divided among **ALL THE TELEGRAPHERS**, an insignificant sum for each.

Hill would spend such a sum from the railroads' enormous income in a dozen ways without giving it a thought.

He would tack it on to the salary of a useful man like the late Dan Lamont, or give it to any middle-sized practical-politician-boss-thief without question.

But because the strike represents the effort of a large number of **WORKINGMEN** to say something about their work, wages and hours, Hill announces that he will fight to the last before he will give in.

He thinks that a great national railroad system is **HIS LITTLE PRIVATE PROPERTY**, to be managed just as **HE** sees fit. He forgets that millions of people—the public—**MAKE** that railroad, and that **THEY** really employ the telegraphers and James J. Hill himself.

The people along the railroad are in sympathy with the strikers, understanding conditions as they do. They refuse to feed the scabs imported to break the strike, or they charge those scabs ten dollars a day, or other prohibitive prices.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota, representing various bodies of business men, has asked the railroad and the telegraphers to submit their dispute to arbitration.

The telegraphers have accepted the proposition—the best proof that they believe themselves to be in the right. Hill has refused, employing the usual formula of the man in the wrong: "I have nothing to arbitrate."

The Governors of Montana and Washington have also been requested to bring about arbitration—but Hill says no.

Does it interest you to reflect that the one man, Hill, has a power **GREATER THAN THAT OF THREE GREAT STATES?**

Three Governors at different points try to stop a harmful war in the interest of millions of people—and to all of them **J. J. HILL SAYS NO.**

Talk about preserving States' rights—are not States' rights made ridiculous when one man controlling railroads can injure half a dozen States or more, and the States have **NO** rights, except to ask humbly, "Won't you please arbitrate and stop injuring our citizens?"

Among those that sincerely and ignorantly oppose government ownership, many argue as follows: "Think what great power you would give the central government if railroads were owned by the people."

All very fine. But would it not be better to give power to the government—**WHICH MEANS ALL OF THE PEOPLE**—than to have such tremendous power in the hands of a few men like Hill?

If the government officials abused their power, citizens, through their votes, could soon change things.

But against Hill and his fellows nothing can be done, save through violence, which ought to be unknown in a land of universal suffrage.

How long will the people of the United States tolerate these conditions under which individuals have power greater than that of the entire nation, power to endanger the welfare of the nation?

Is it not preposterous that the telegraph system of this country should be controlled by little peewees, men no longer associated even with the building up of the system, but mere accidents of inheritance?

In Germany and in England they do allow a foolish king to inherit a title and a reasonable income. But they would not for a moment put at the mercy of any such accident of birth their telegraph systems.

Government ownership of the telegraphs would, and it **SHOULD**, end such strikes as that which now destroys property and endangers life.

Government ownership of all public necessities would and **SHOULD** put an end to the strikes that interfere with the public comfort, besides subjecting women and children to want.

Under government ownership the worker would make his appeal direct to the public, knowing that his wrongs would be righted, regardless of individual selfishness—for that selfishness would not be involved.

The unreasonable worker, the demagogue scheming to get for his followers more than their share, would be checked effectively under public ownership. Justice, and the opinion of the many, would rule, and the great monopolies of the nation would be managed **FOR THE NATION**, not for a few monopolists, or their washed-out heirs of the second or third generation.

The telegraphers should have public sympathy in this strike, and they should win it. They do not ask anything save reasonable security in their work, and reasonable pay.

Government ownership of telegraphs, railroads and all the other public necessities created and made valuable by the people should belong to the people—then such strikes would end for all time.

Work for public ownership, vote for it, talk it to your friends, if you believe that the people should [illegible] what the people **CREATE**.

MARKETING AT PORTSMOUTH

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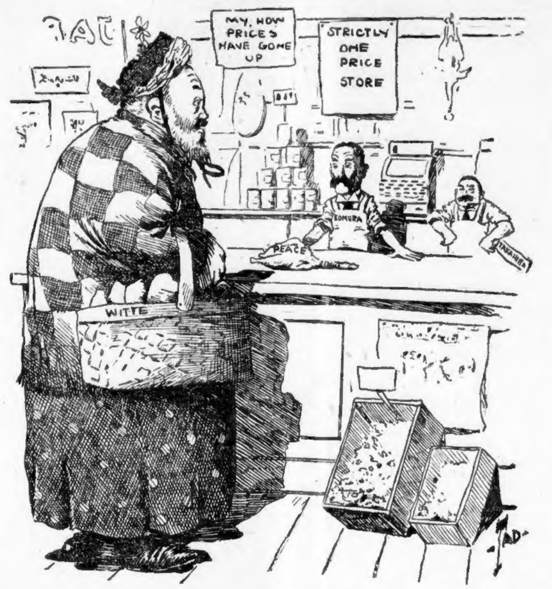

The Bargain Hunter—"I really couldn't think of taking it at any such price, you ought to make a reduction for me"

YOU KNOW MR. HOGGIT

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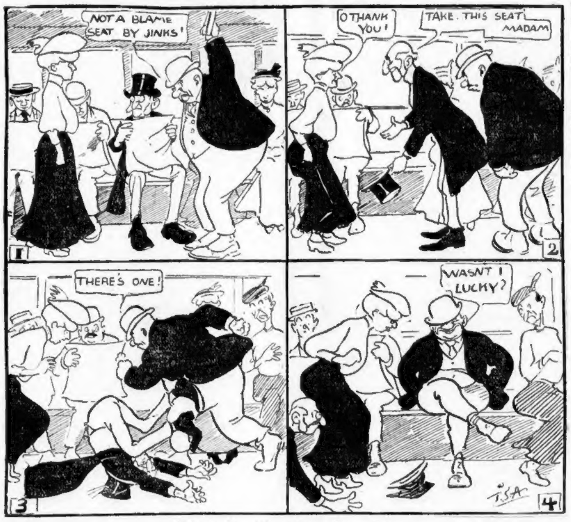
NOT A BLAME SEAT BY JINKS!
O THANK YOU!
TAKE THIS SEAT MADAM
THERE'S ONE!
WASN'T I LUCKY?
1
2
3
4
T.S.A.

He's the Man Who Always Gets a Seat

RHYMO THE MONK

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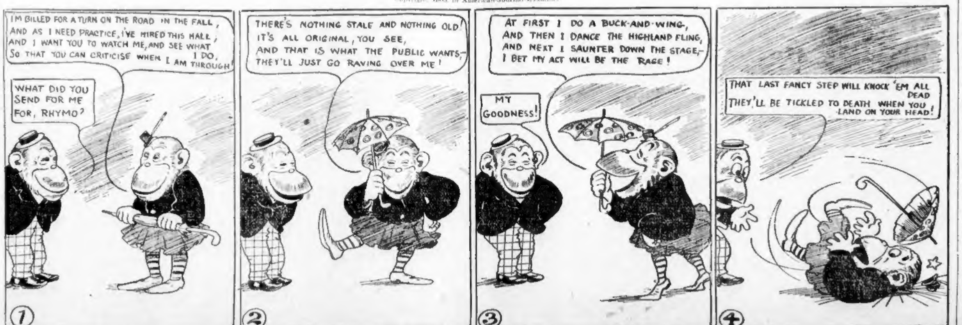
I'M BILLED FOR A TURN ON THE ROAD IN THE FALL, AND AS I NEED PRACTICE, I'VE HIRED THIS HALL; AND I WANT YOU TO WATCH ME, AND SEE WHAT I DO, SO THAT YOU CAN CRITICISE WHEN I AM THROUGH!
WHAT DID YOU SEND FOR ME FOR, RHYMO?
THERE'S NOTHING STALE AND NOTHING OLD! IT'S ALL ORIGINAL, YOU SEE, AND THAT IS WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS;- THEY'LL JUST GO RAVING OVER ME!
AT FIRST I DO A BUCK-AND-WING, AND THEN I DANCE THE HIGHLAND FLING, AND NEXT I SAUNTER DOWN THE STAGE,- I BET MY ACT WILL BE THE RAGE!
MY GOODNESS!
THAT LAST FANCY STEP WILL KNOCK 'EM ALL DEAD THEY'LL BE TICKLED TO DEATH WHEN YOU LAND ON YOUR HEAD!
①
②
③
④

Says Rhymo: "I'll Go on the Stage; My Dancing Will Be All the Rage."

THE BRIBING OF LABOR LEADERS

By Frank K. Foster

THE recent sensational disclosures locally as to the alleged attempts to improperly influence trades union officials, and through them the organizations with which they are connected, in favor of certain legislation pending before the city government, brings up some points in both law and public ethics which appear somewhat peculiar, entirely irrespective of the authenticity of the detailed evidence submitted in the particular case involved.

It is rumored that there is no statute to be found under which an action would lie against any person who paid money, or attempted to pay money, for the exercise of the influence of any official of an organization, labor or otherwise, for the purpose of affecting the sentiment of that organization as to pending legislation.

In fact, when it is considered that the statute law specifically permits the hiring of legislative agents for the express purpose of influencing lawmakers, and accords these agents an official standing in legislative halls, it is difficult to conceive how another statute could exercise discrimination against legislative agents who confine their energies to private bodies.

It is, therefore, not so much a question of the consistency of the law in the particular instance in point as it is the ethical view taken of the transaction by the public mind.

It will be remembered that the aforesaid public mind was greatly excited and that the trades unions were made the subject of some very virulent criticism because of the conviction of a couple of New York business agents of "extortion," said extortion consisting in receiving money for services which these agents were supposed to perform in the interest of certain business firms.

It evidently required at least two parties to transact the agreement for the business in which Parks and his colleagues were implicated. From an impartial standpoint, it would appear that there was at least as much moral obliquity on the one side of the transaction as on the other.

The walking delegates, however, went to jail, while the business firms involved are yet doing business at the same old stand.

It is alleged that Parks called strikes on or off, according to the commercial inspiration he received. It is possibly true that such was the case, but it is all the more to the credit of the thousands of officials of organized labor who occupy places of power and responsibility that his imitators are so few and far between.

But the public judgment scarcely recognized this fact, any more than they did the fact that Parks's guilt and conviction carried with it the guilt, but not the conviction, of the men who made compacts with him.

Another phase of the "extortion" question is to be found in the case of the notorious strike-breaker Farley, who is said to have often received sums mounting into five figures for his valuable services in union crushing, and the morality of his excessive reward is never called "extortion" by the purists.

To the contrary, the strike-breaker comes in for no small amount of commendation and has some very nice things said about him for the heroic part he plays.

Bribery and extortion are words of ill repute, and the trades union movement of Boston is justified in repudiating even the suspicion of cause for their application to its leaders. The local movement has been remarkably free from the scandals which have afflicted some of the other large cities of the country and has a right to be proud of the fact.

If nothing else comes of the present situation, it will have called attention, however, to the apparent incongruity of that public opinion which has concentrated its censure upon the workingman who falls a victim to temptation and passes quietly by the source of the temptation.

Intercepted Telegrams

By James J. Montague

DEAR CZAR—The terms the Japs propose don't make an awful hit
With your astute Ambassador and faith envoy,
WITTE.

DEAR WITTE—Make any terms you please, I don't care what they are;
Don't bother me with messages, your disapproving
CZAR.

DEAR CZAR—The Japs want Asia and a sixteen billion "bit"
By way of reimbursement. I am yours most humbly,
WITTE.

DEAR WITTE—Just tell the slant-eyed thugs they're going too blamed far,
But let ME have a little peace, your very angry
CZAR.

DEAR CZAR—I told them what you said; THEY said "bow wow" to it;
They say they'll march on Petersburg, your abject envoy,
WITTE.

DEAR WITTE—Cut out those telegrams; the're very prone to jar
My tender sensibilities. Your worn and weary
CZAR.

DEAR CZAR—The Japs will knock us cold or make us holler quit;
I think that they can do it, too, your soul-sick servant,
WITTE.

DEAR WITTE—You ought to see my kid, he borrowed my cigar
And burned his little arm to-day, yours very truly,
CZAR.

DEAR CZAR—It looks as if we'd got to fill Komura's mitt
With all the cash that we can raise, or get knocked endways,
WITTE.

DEAR WITTE—The weather here is fine. I really hope you are
Well pleased with Portsmouth and your work. Yours most sincerely,
CZAR.

DEAR CZAR—For Heaven's sake please read the terms that they submit
And tell me what to do or we'll be finished Russians.
WITTE.

DEAR WITTE—Your wire just received. I've got to catch a car
And take the boy out for a ride. Send no more wires.
CZAR.

The New West and the Earliest East

An Up-to-Date Romance

By Garrett P. Serviss

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ONE of the oldest dreams of humanity is about its birthplace.

Huxley's idea that the earliest men, like mammals, must have existed in various part of the earth, and that, consequently, it is a vain task to seek for any one original home of mankind, has not proved popular.

The glamour of the story of Eden is too bewitching to the imagination to allow most people to think that man sprang up independently on this and on that continent, when the conditions were ripe for his coming, instead of originating in a single place, and afterward spreading abroad.

What a surprising thing it seems that recent efforts to reclaim the arid lands of these United States for cultivation should reflect light upon the Asiatic cradle of our race!

It has come about in this way: Under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture a vast collection of plants suitable for food, yet able to resist drought and to flourish upon a mere pittance of moisture, has been made, and *nearly all of these plants come from the dry regions of the Old World, where every year more and more traces of extinct civilizations are being found.*

What can be the meaning of this?

Evidently, the meaning is that those vanished peoples had a highly developed science of agriculture; that they had learned the secret, which Luther Burbank is beginning to teach once more in California, of how to produce plant forms capable of growing abundantly in desert and semi-desert regions, thus rendering such places fit for the abode of men and domestic animals and able to support great cities.

The ancient civilizations of the East are gone, leaving a few imposing marks of their former splendor, but, scattered over the lands where they flourished, wandering botanists from this far Western continent of ours find the neglected and forgotten plants still maintaining a struggle against adverse conditions of soil and climate, and when these plants are brought to America they prove able to flourish here as they once flourished in Asia.